A 50-CENT SHEET OF MUSIC FREE WITH NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Generally cloudy weather; possibly light showers to-night and Thursday; light variable winds.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

10 PAGES — 10 PAGES

VOL. 1—No. 78. WEDNESDAY — BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1904. — WEDNESDAY — PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1904, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company.

GAMBLER M'DONNELL MURDERED BY HIS FRIEND IN ALBANY.

FORETOLD DEATH IN A JEST TO HIS WIFE

M'DONNELL AND HIS WIFE IN COURT.

This sketch of Miles McDonnell and Mrs. M'Donnell was made at the time M'Donnell was on trial in New York for the murder of George Price, his friend.

MILES McDONNELL'S DAUGHTER.

MILES M'DONNELL'S YOUNGSON.

Had Telegraphed to Wife in His Sister-in-Law's Name, "Mac's Dead; Come at Once." Laughed Over Telephone With Wife at Joke—Shot to Death a Few Hours Later, as He Shot His Friend Geo. Price

MILES B. McDONNELL, HEAD OF THE METROPOLITAN STOCK EXCHANGE SINCE HIS ACQUITTAL OF THE MURDER OF GEORGE PRICE IN NEW YORK, NEARLY THREE YEARS AGO, WAS HIMSELF SHOT TO DEATH EARLY THIS MORNING, IN THE HOTEL TEN EYCK IN ALBANY. HIS MURDERER, RICHARD E. PREUSSER, AN ALLBANY BROKER, HAS BEEN SENT TO JAIL, CHARGED WITH MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

The wife and children of McDonnell reside in a handsome home at Jamaica Plain. From Mrs. McDonnell it was learned to-day that the trouble probably grew out of the care of Fred L. Train, formerly manager of the Metropolitan Exchange, now in the insane pavilion of the Albany Hospital.

In jest McDonnell foretold his own death. Before leaving home yesterday afternoon he said to his wife:

"I'LL BET YOUR SISTER WILL VISIT US ON WEDNESDAY."

To win his wager, he wrote and signed his wife's name to the following telegram:

"MAC IS DEAD. COME TO ME AT ONCE."

LEARNED IT WAS A JEST.

When she received this telegram in New York Mrs. McDonnell's sister at once started for Boston. While waiting for a train, however, she wired for verification and learned that it was a jest. To-day Mrs. McDonnell, heart-broken at the crushing news of her husband's death, sent her sister the exact duplicate in words of the death message.

Since his acquittal, after a sensational trial in New York, of the murder of George Price, a fellow-gambler, in a Harlem saloon, McDonnell had made his home in Boston. He was brought here to succeed Train as manager of the Metropolitan Stock Exchange. Train's insanity was the cause of his being committed to an insane asylum in Westboro, from which he escaped a year ago.

TRAIN THE CAUSE, SAYS MRS. M'DONNELL

Mrs. Miles B. McDonnell refused to believe that her husband had been killed to-day when informed of the tragedy in Albany.

"I cannot believe it," she said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "I don't

Continued on 3rd Page, 3rd Column

MAY CAUSE BIG LOSS.

McDonnell prospered and became principal owner of the ex change. It is feared that his death may have a disastrous effect o that institution, involving the possible loss of hundreds of thousanc of dollars. He recently brought his wife and family of three childre

Continued on 3rd Page, 3rd Column

SENATE BACKS BATES, PASSES SUNDAY BILL

The Senate to-day turned down the recommendations of the majority of the judiciary committee in the matter of amendments to the Sunday laws, regulating Sunday entertainments at Revere and other places of summer amusement, and adopted as a substitute the recommendations of the minority of the committee, embodying the views of

Continued on 4th Page 3d Column

MARTIAL LAW PROCLAIMED AT GRIPPLE CREEK.

COUNTY DECLARED IN A STATE OF REBELLION

Mine Owners, Backed by Soldiers, with Hempen Ropes, Scour Region, Menace Officials, Force Them Out.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

VICTOR, Col., June 8.—At 2 o'clock this (Wednesday) morning, upon the arrival of Adjutant-General Bell, the Cripple Creek district was declared under martial law and in a state of insurrection. It is believed that the troops from around the State will again be put in the field for another long stay.

Adjutant-General Bell was accompanied from Denver by five officers. He at once assumed command and caused the posting of a proclamation in various parts of the district. The proclamation states that because of the presence of a class of lawless men and the fact that murders and rioting have taken place and because lives and property are in constant danger, it is considered expedient to proclaim martial law in the district.

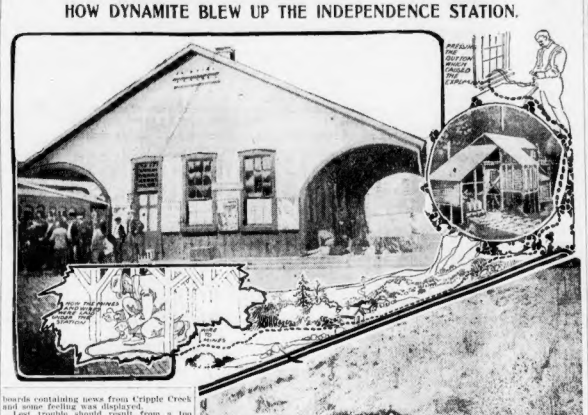
Miners Gathering in Force?

The paper is signed by Acting Governor Warren A. Haggott, in the absence of Governor Peabody, who started from St. Louis for home last night. The first movement of General Bell was to begin a personal investigation, as reports that had been circulated all night that the miners were gathering in force at a stronghold in the hills near Victor.

Every union miner, it is declared by the mine owners, will be deported by force. The soldiers made a raid on the headquarters of the miners' union and seized all the books of the union, turning them over to the Mine Owners' Association. From these books the mine owners are obtaining the names of all union members and by every member, it is asserted, is to be driven out of the mining regions.

The mine owners, backed by the soldiers, have taken the law into their own hands. Displaying hempen ropes, posted in the east, they have forced all city and county officials distasteful to them to resign immediately under threat of being ejected immediately if they refused.

HOW DYNAMITE BLEW UP THE INDEPENDENCE STATION.



The upper picture shows the railroad station and a diagram showing how the explosive was placed under the platform, and how it was exploded. A picture of the Delmonico mine is also shown, and below a troop of State militia now on the way to the place.

boards containing news from Cripple Creek and some handbills were found.

Last trouble should result from a too free discussion, Captain Wells, in command of this district, began rounding up the men until he had marched between sixty and seventy to the district courtroom. Each man arrested was questioned as to the account of himself. The majority made a satisfactory showing to the captain and were released.

PLACE NO LONGER SAFE TO UNION MEN

DENVER, Col., June 8.—Twenty-four deported union miners from the Cripple Creek district have arrived at Denver.

In the rear of the car stood nine guards armed with shotguns and army rifles. The miners were unarmed. Nearly all were penniless. The men were met by about forty of the delegates to the convention of the Western Federation of Miners and were taken to a restaurant.

The miners declare that the Cripple Creek district is no longer safe for union men.

"Anyone who has an enemy," said one, "had better get out, as it is impossible for him to be protected there now."

The miners assert that when arrested they were searched by guards of the military and Citizens' Alliance, and their money and valuables taken. They also declare that before they were placed on the train they were lined up by armed members of the Citizens' Alliance and their federation cards taken from them.

They were told that they were wanted in Cripple Creek, but that they must take out cards in the Citizens' Alliance to stay. If they did not consent to do this, they were to be deported.

GOMPERS LAYS ALL BLAME ON PEABODY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, to-day denounced Governor Peabody, of Colorado, as responsible for the reign of terror in that State. He called the Governor a traitor to the principles of all laws and human rights.

Voluntary arbitration of the labor difficulties and a special session of the Legislature to investigate the Governor, General Bell and the officers of the Miners Federation, Mr. Gompers suggested as a solution of the situation. As for the dynamite outrage he had "no information to communication. "I cannot believe," continued Mr. Gompers that such a dastardly deed was the result of any prearranged plan of any body of miners. It must have been an individual act."

FORCED TO ACCOUNT FOR THEMSELVES

TELLURIDE, Col., June 8.—Crowds have been gathering before the bulletin boards all day, and when the news was announced that the Governor had declared martial law and that the troops were coming, there was a rush for the saloons. Many of the men were armed, and it was with difficulty that the police kept them from starting for the mines.

Sheriff Sullivan has been ordered to disarm all men who are not deputies, and to arrest all who refuse to obey. Many of the miners have left the city, and it is expected that the rest will go to-night.

NEGRESS HELD IN $50,000; CROWD CHEERS

Howling Mob Follows Mrs. Hannah Elias to Tombs and Throw Stones at Her.

SHE CANNOT FURNISH BAIL

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 8.—After being held in $50,000 bail, amid cheering marked by unparalleled demonstrations, Mrs. Hannah Elias, alleged blackmailer, was removed to the Tombs to-day through a crowd of thousands, who threw sticks and stones at her, who called her vile names and shrieked curses at her. The police had to use their clubs to make a passage for their prisoner through a howling mob of men and women.

When the magistrate at the Mercer Street Police Court announced the decision to hold the negress accused of duping the venerable John R. Platt, a volley of cheers burst out in the courtroom, despite the efforts of the police to preserve order.

Mrs. Elias was unable to furnish the money and was consequently imprisoned.

Word of Mrs. Elias's arrest was sent only after the massive oval doors of her palatial residence, at No. 256 Central Park West, had been locked and four detectives and two assistant detectives ended the long siege.

Mrs. Elias was sitting on the edge of a bed, while here a plain wrapper. She was self-possessed and seemingly had prepared herself.

"I'm not going to make a fuss. I haven't done anything wrong and I will go with you," she said.

Written across the back of Magistrate Ommen's warrant was: "This to be served to-night." The warrant charges Mrs. Elias with the theft of $7,000. This is part of $15,500 which Mr. Platt in his civil suit says that the negress got from him in May last. The warrant was issued under sections 528 and 531 of the penal code. The first named section deals with extortion by force or fear and the other includes threats to "expose a secret" affecting the reputation of any relative of his.

It was because of threats, Mr. Platt told the District Attorney, that Mrs. Elias got most of the money he said he gave her in May.

MAY SEAL PORT'S FATE IN LAND AND SEA FIGHT

INCESSANT FIRING HEARD SINCE SUNDAY—FALL SAID TO BE IMMINENT.

LONDON, June 8.—A Rome dispatch from Yin-Kow, Manchuria, this morning, says that an attack on Port Arthur has been proceeding since Saturday from both land and sea. It is asserted that the fall of the fortress is imminent.

A report to-day at Chefoo says the Japanese forces occupy a semi-circle line twenty-four miles long near Port Arthur, and have mounted heavy guns on neighboring heights. These long ranges permit great convergence of the Japanese fire, while the fire of the Russians is scattered against a wide circumference.

Earlier dispatches to-day and those of yesterday from Chefoo and neighboring places tend to confirm the report of a fierce conflict by land and sea at the Russian fortress. Firing has been heard by junks and steamers passing the end of the peninsula almost incessantly since Sunday night.

The Russians, it is said, in desperate straits, have been active in the work of clearing the harbor channel of obstructions in order to get out and give open battle to Togo's ships. One report stated that the sortie had been made, and a naval battle fought, with results unknown.

EXPECT BATTLE NEAR LIAO-YANG

LONDON, June 8.—Lack of news from the Liao-Yang theatre of operations is increasing the tension in St. Petersburg war circles, where the opinion prevails that a conflict between Kuropatkin and Kuroki is close at hand.

The fact that outpost skirmishes, which were quite frequent, have ceased altogether is taken as an indication that the two armies are preparing each other and engage in general conflict at any moment.

Russians are sanguine of the result, believing that Kuropatkin's fortifications and entrenchments at Liao-Yang will prove a stubborn if not disastrous barrier for Kuroki's men.

SHIP EXPLOSION AT SEBASTOPOL

PARIS, June 8.—A telegram from Sebastopol reports that a serious explosion, supposed to be due to malevolence, has occurred aboard the cruiser Smolensk.

JAP GUNBOATS SEARCH HARBOR

TOKIO, June 8.—Four Japanese gunboats made a close reconnoissance of Port Arthur on Monday for the purpose of examining the entrance to the harbor. They were exposed to a severe cannonade. Gunboat No. 4 was hit eight times and sustained some damage. One sailor was killed and two wounded.

FIRED 150 SHOTS AT ETZEL JUNK

NEWCHWANG, June 8.—At the inquest conducted by United States Consul Miller on the death of Etzel, the American who was correspondent of the London Telegraph, Ernest Brindle, of the London Daily Mail, who was with Etzel when he was shot, testified that their junk was hailed by the soldiers and was fired upon, in spite of the fact that the two foreigners were plainly visible, at a distance less than 100 yards. At least 150 shots were fired at the correspondents' junk, which did not reply.

Consul-General Miller will forward his report to United States Minister Conger at Pekin.

Etzel's funeral was held t is afternoon.

RUSS TORPEDO LOST IN SORTIE

ST. PETERSBURG, June 8.—Viceroy Alexieff to-day makes the following report to the Czar:

"Rear-Admiral Wittsoeft reports that the gunboat Bobr strongly supported our right flank in the battle of Kin-Chou, aided by the torpedo boats Bourney and Boyky."

He further reports that on May 26 ten torpedo boats were sent out against the Japanese. While returning one struck the rocks and sank. The crew was saved.

300 RUSSIAN JEWS DESERT.

WARSAW, June 8.—Three hundred deserters from the Russian army, mostly Jews, including a captain and a colonel in uniform, have escaped from the barracks here and crossed the Austrian frontier.

BALLOON FOR RUSSIANS.

WARSAW, June 8.—A balloon attachment, 140 strong, has left Warsaw to join Kuropatkin's army in Manchuria.

REVIVE RELIEF STORY.

PARIS, June 8.—The Petit Parisien's St. Petersburg correspondent says General Kuropatkin, with 40,000 men, will attempt to relieve Port Arthur.

NEW WITNESS MAY GIVE LINK IN ALIBI OF TUCKER

American Finds Man Who Says He Saw Him Near Cutter's Corner Time of Murder.

A new witness, whose testimony may clear Charles L. Tucker of the charge of murder, has been discovered by the BOSTON AMERICAN, in Daniel Connolly, of 36 Charles street, Auburndale.

Connolly declares that he saw Tucker on East Newton street within ten yards of Cutter's Corner, at about 12:15 p. m. on the day Mabel Page was murdered. Tucker was walking in leisurely fashion down East Newton street in the direction of Newton Lower Falls.

This provides a link in the chain of Tucker's alibi at the point where it was most needed.

"This is a glorious piece of news," declared James H. Vahey, senior counsel for Tucker. "Tucker's alibi cannot now be broken."

Many Connolly Witnesses.

The names of three other Connollys had previously appeared in the case. The other three had been seen over and over again by the reporters and the lawyers. Their names were Patrick, John and Sarah. All four Connollys were summoned before the Grand Jury. When the attorneys saw the name of "Daniel Connolly" printed in the list of witnesses they immediately assumed that Patrick or John was meant.

In company with an AMERICAN reporter, Thomas F. Vahey and Walter F. Tucker visited Daniel Connolly in Weston, where he works on the farm of Silas Cutter. It was a remarkable story told the AMERICAN by Connolly.

He is a laboring man, about fifty years of age, and is the father of Sarah and John Connolly, whose names have frequently been mentioned in connection with the case. He is in no way related to Patrick Connolly, who is Auburndale's watchman.

Kept Out of Way.

"I have never before been spoken to about Tucker," said Connolly. "I took good care to keep out of the way, for I didn't want to get mixed up in the case. Sure, I didn't want a lot of reporters running to my house and bothering the life out of me.

"So I told Sarah and John to keep quiet and say nothing about it. The reporters learned that my daughter Sarah had seen Tucker on Charles street about 12:30, as he was returning home. But they didn't know that I had seen him up near Cutter's Corner about fifteen minutes past 12.

"I told Silas Cutter about having seen Tucker, and I also told Patrick Connolly, Judge Bennett's man. He was the fellow who told Judge Bennett, and the Judge told the police, and that's how I came to go to East Cambridge to testify before the Grand Jury.

"I was perfectly willing to go when I found out how important my testimony would be. It wasn't because I wasn't willing to help Tucker, for I've known the lad for six years. But I didn't want to get mixed up in the affair.

"On the day Mabel Page was murdered I was working down in the field between the Page house and Cutter's house, a left my work at 11:55. I am positive of that, because I looked at my watch.

Heard Whistle Blow.

"I allowed five minutes to get to Cutter's house, where I was to eat my dinner. That's why I quit at 11:55. I walked slowly up through the field and arrived at Silas Cutter's house at just 12. I remember hearing the 12 o'clock whistle blow as I sat down to eat my dinner.

"I found my dinner set out for me that day on a barrel in the cider mill. The mill door was open and I sat on the barrel and ate. I was at that time facing East Newton street and could see all that was going on.

"I must have finished my dinner in ten or twelve minutes. I never take a longer time than that when I am alone, and I was alone that day.

"Just after I finished eating I looked out and saw Charlie Tucker walking along on the further side of East Newton street, going down toward Newton Lower Falls. When I first saw him he was about ten yards from the corner. He didn't appear to be in any hurry and he certainly didn't act excited.

"He was walking along just as anyone would walk who was out for a stroll.

"I didn't speak to him nor he to me. I'm sure he didn't see me. I would have spoken to him, but I was a little too far off."

"Could Not Be Mistaken."

"I know Tucker well. I know him better than I do most of the young fellows in Auburndale.

"There was no mistake about it's being Charles Tucker, and there can't be any mistake about the time I saw him. At any other time of day I wouldn't have been apt to look at my watch. But it was noon, and that's how I am so sure of the time.

Daniel Connolly's story has been eagerly seized upon by the attorneys for the defence. They reason that since Tucker was seen walking down East Newton street in a leisurely manner at about 12:15 it would have been a physical impossibility for him to have been at the Page house, for it can be proved that he was on the Weston bridge, near Auburndale, at about 12:05.

The distance between the Weston bridge and the Page house is something over a mile. Tucker would have had to walk that distance, enter the house, murder the girl and get back to Cutter's Corner, all in about ten minutes. Various persons have estimated that it would require at least thirty minutes of smart walking.

Corroborates Tucker.

Connolly's story seems to bear out that told by Tucker himself. Tucker said that he went out South avenue to Cutter's Corner, and, turning the corner, went down East Newton street to the Boston & Albany railroad track, and thence home.

He said he had to walk to the walk to find out if there was any shooting of "gay Nineties" going on at the gun club grounds. Until recently no witness has been found who has seen Tucker on East Newton street. The vital point in the alibi is whether or not anything at Cutter's Corner was seen by East Newton street, as he says he did, or kept on down South avenue to the Page house.

No witness have yet been found who saw him on South avenue south of Cutter's corner. Daniel Connolly makes the second witness who declares he saw Tucker walking toward Newton Lower Falls along East Newton street. The other witness is Denis Doyle, who declares that Tucker nearly knocked him down at the Page residence between Cutter's Corner and the Doyle home is about five minutes.

Make Light of Evidence.

The Tucker family attaches no importance to the suits with which the government expects to prove was stolen from the Page home by Tucker.

"Charlie had several pins," said Mrs. Tucker. "All of these were taken by the police when they searched the house on the day of the arrest. We shall have no trouble in proving that all of these pins were in Charlie's possession long before Mabel Page was murdered."

"As to connecting Charles with a piece of cloth and a paper bag which were found in the Page house by members of that family," said Walter Tucker, "that is equally absurd.

"Charlie had with the piece of cloth, which is described as of the sort used in cleaning rowlocks. Charles hasn't worked in a boat-house since a year ago last April.

When the State police searched the house they found the pin and cloth in the pocket of the lapel of a coat that was hanging up in Charles Tucker's room.

Distance Is Such Guilt Would Be Physically Impossible if Time Is Right.

LITTLE SCHOOL GIRL CRUSHED UNDER CAR

THREE-YEAR-OLD DYING AT HOSPITAL, MASS OF BRUISES AND BROKEN BONES.

Crushed under an electric car, three-year-old Fanchon F. Thompson, of No. 214 Northampton street, is dying at the City Hospital.

Stricken down in the midst of her play, but a few steps from her home, she was taken from beneath the car which virtually had to be lifted off the tracks, a mass of broken bones, cuts and bruises, and suffering from terrible internal injuries.

She had just left the Cornish school kindergarten for home, when an outward bound Cambridge car came along. Fanchon, who was playing with other children in the street, darted in front of the car without seeing it, and was thrown under the trucks.

The passengers poured forth in an excited crowd, and by their combined efforts raised the car, and the child's mangled form.

At the hospital it was at once seen that the child could not survive her injuries. An examination disclosed a fracture of the right thigh, and internal hurts which would only have one result. The right leg, jaw and nose were also broken.

No arrests were made.

TIGHTEN GRIP ON BRIGHAM

Special to the Boston American.

PORTLAND, June 8.—Charley Brigham, the young man in jail here for the alleged murder of aged Celia M. Smith, of Windham, spends most of his time pacing his cell, which leads one to apparently does not appreciate the seriousness of his position. He is cheerful and really seems to enjoy the notoriety that has come to him.

Deputy Sheriff Scott, who has been in Boston, and Deputy Sheriff Nelson, who has been following the case in Nashua, Londonderry, Lynn and Cambridge, have returned, and it is understood that they have succeeded in placing Brigham much closer to the Smith homestead than was first known.

CUPID WINS, SHARKEY WED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Cupid got a strangle hold on Tom Sharkey, and holding tightly, threw him in front of an altar. It was a hard tussle, and, finding himself powered, the giant gave up the fight. There were few witnesses and no gate receipts at all.

In other words he is married.

The ceremony took place at 5 o'clock yesterday, the bride being a handsome young girl, and for some months past has been employed at the Hahnemann Hospital. Her name was Miss Catherine McIntosh. She was a trained nurse. Not long ago Sharkey was one of her patients and fell in love with her.

Rev. Dr. F. C. Lennon, pastor of the Church of St. Thomas the Apostle, performed the ceremony in conformity with the rites of the Catholic Church.

DOCTOR FOR PERDICARIS?

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Admiral Chadwick cables the Navy Department from Tangier that he has been informed that the captives, Perdicaris and Varley, are in urgent need of medical assistance.

Consul-General Gummere has sent to Raisuli, the chief bandit to inquire whether a surgeon will be given safe conduct. If so, one will be sent in company with the Sheriff of Wazan. Raisuli's reply is expected to-morrow.

It is learned that a message is on its way from Tangier to Paris setting forth the Sultan's intentions with respect to the release of Perdicaris and Varley.

ENGINEERS IN LYNN SESSION

The ninth annual convention of the Massachusetts State Association affiliated with the National Association of Stationary Engineers opened at the headquarters of the local organization, No. 129 Market street, Lynn, at 9 o'clock this morning. The object of the association is the promotion of its members in steam engineering, the distribution of information to the trade, assisting members to obtain employment and securing the enactment of laws for the protection of life and property.

An exhibition of steam valves, packing, supplies and appliances used in the engineering business is open to members. The visiting members of the State association will be entertained by the members of the local branch. The committee in charge of the convention is C. A. Cowles, chairman; F. W. Paine, F. L. Johnson, F. E. Williams and C. W. Burnham.

WOMEN FIGHT OVER ORPHANS

Mrs. Shea came to my house to get my two grandchildren. When I refused to give them to her, she struck me and knocked me under the stove," said Mrs. Catherine Toomey, of No. 65 Ferrin street, Charlestown, to-day in the District Police Court. Mrs. Annie F. Shea, the defendant, also of Charlestown, was fined $5 for the assault.

"The two little boys, who are only four and seven years old, were given to her by the Children's Aid Society," Mrs. Toomey testified. "I learned that she had kept them in the cellar for three days. Assisted by a girl I got them out of the cellar while Mrs. Shea was away and took them home to live with me.

Mrs. Toomey also told the court that the children's mother was in the Rutland House for Consumptives, and their father dead.

Mrs. Shea appealed from the fine and the case will go to the Superior Court.

BEGS HE MAY BE LYNCHED

CANIN, Ill., June 8.—With a mob clamoring for his life, John Robinson, of Kennie, implores Sheriff Connery and his deputies to leave him to his fate.

Robinson shot and killed his wife and his brother-in-law and then shot himself, destroying the sight of both eyes. When it was learned that the murderer was not dead the mob formed.

Thirty-six deputies are helping the sheriff to protect his prisoner.

Connery's only explanation of the crime is that "People don't kill one another for nothing."

SAY GAS SPOILS SHELLFISH.

PROVIDENCE, June 7.—Oystermen of Narragansett Bay complained to-day to the State Shellfish Commission that gas leaking from the refuse banks of the Providence Gas Company was spoiling the shellfish of the bay.

TRAVIS PITTED AGAINST BEST BRITISH GOLFERS

AMERICAN WHO WON AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP STARTS POORLY IN OPEN CONTEST.

SANDWICH, England, June 8.—Walter Travis, the American golf expert, who started the world by his wonderful playing in the British amateur championship last year, is matched to-day against the golfers of England and Scotland one after another and concluding his triumph by disposing of Blackwell, the runner-up, in the finals, in the easiest manner of any of the men who defeated all of the lesser lights, is to-day pitted against the best professionals the old country has ever produced.

"A second Bunker Hill, the British papers said, after reviewing the American's wonderful work in the amateur matches, "but wait until he is pitted against the best English golfers in the open professional tourney."

Travis was in grand form when he drove off from the first tee, and a gallery of the best amateur and professional golfers in Great Britain watched the start. Some followed him over the course, others anxiously awaited news of the progress he was making at the clubhouse by telephone and telegraph.

Travis, after a good start, fell down in his putting. This surprised his friends, as he is acknowledged to be the best exponent of the short stroke game in the world. He covered the first round in eighty-three strokes.

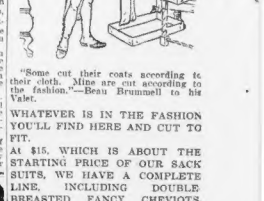
He will have a chance to do better in the concluding play, as the decision in the contest rests upon the lowest total score in four rounds. The contest is to be a gruelling, heart-breaking match play, like that of last week.

Travis did not show up to good advantage in qualifying. His score for the first round was 83, which is poor. He drove further than during the amateur championship contest, but his putting was inferior.

Owing to the heavy entry list, 150 of the best amateur and professionals in the world, and the blustering weather, only one round was played to-day. This far Thompson, a professional, leads, with a score of 75.

Made a Poor Start.

Travis made a poor start, but soon warmed up to his work, the amateur champion took five for each of the first three holes. His fourth hole he completed in three; he sliced his drive for his fifth and finished in four; at the sixth he putted poorly and took four; he bunkered his seventh, completed his eighth in two, and turned in with thirty-nine strokes to his credit.



"Some cut their coats according to their cloth. Mine are cut according to the fashion."—Beau Brummell to his Valet.

WHATEVER IS IN THE FASHION YOU'LL FIND HERE AND CUT TO FIT.

AT $15, WHICH IS ABOUT THE STARTING PRICE OF OUR SACK SUITS, WE HAVE A COMPLETE LINE, INCLUDING DOUBLE BREASTED FANCY CHEVIOTS, WORSTEDS AND BLUE AND BLACK SERGES.

THE SAME STYLES IN SINGLE BREASTED COATS.

HATS AND FURNISHINGS IN KEEPING WITH THESE.

B&K Browning, King & Co.

407-411 Washington Street.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

MILES M'DONNELL'S JEST PROVED TO BE A PROPHECY

SENT WIFE BEFORE MURDER DISPATCH SIGNED BY HER SISTER THAT HE WAS DEAD

WIFE OF THE SLAIN MAN.

MRS. MILES B. McDONNELL

NOTORIOUS CAREER OF DEAD GAMBLER

Miles B. McDonnell, shot by his friend, Richard E. Preusser, at Albany, was forty-four years old.

He lived with his wife and three children at Jamaica Plain.

For years he was one of the most notorious gamblers of New York.

In December, 1900, he killed George Price, and wounded four others in the Onawa cafe.

He was acquitted, on the ground of self-defence.

He came to Boston in 1901 and made a fortune in stocks.

NO REAL MOTIVES FOR THE KILLING APPARENT

There has as yet appeared no plausible motive for the killing of McDonnell by Preusser.

The two men drank together and quarrelled during the evening. Preusser may have been under the influence of liquor when he did the shooting.

Mrs. McDonnell, wife of the victim, believes that a quarrel over the custody of Train, to place whom in a sanatorium McDonnell went to Albany, led to the shooting.

The theory that Preusser went suddenly insane is advanced by many.

Continued from First Page.

two girls and a boy, from City Island, New York, to Boston, and installed them in their new home in Jamaica Plain.

INSANITY THE THEORY.

The weapon with which McDonnell was killed was a double-barrelled shotgun. He was called to the door of his room in the Ten Eyck by Preusser, despite the warnings of William Russell, a watchman, who shouted to him not to open the door. As McDonnell, dressed only in his night shirt, swung the door back Preusser pressed the muzzle of the gun against the ex-gambler's breast and fired. McDonnell died instantly.

Insanity is the theory advanced by Preusser's friends. They have retained Judge Andrew Hamilton, of New York city, to defend him.

Train Probably Cause of It All, Says His Wife

Continued from First Page.

believe God would let such a thing happen. Our past troubles seemed so far behind us and the future seemed so bright. He was coming back to-day and we were going to buy a pretty house we had selected here in Jamaica Plain.

"I do not know what trouble my husband might have had with Preusser other than what might have arisen over Train," Mrs. McDonnell said, when convinced of the truth of this terrible story. "The men had been close friends for years. My husband was somewhat displeased at Preusser for not attending to Train himself, instead of sending for him, and spoke to me about it before he left. Perhaps he upbraided Preusser for his lack of interest, but even that could not have led to trouble unless Preusser had been drinking."

Telegram Said "Mac is Dead."

"Train was stricken in Albany on Saturday. Instead of looking after him, Preusser telegraphed to my husband to go to Albany, saying that he did not care to do that by responsibility. My husband did not wish to go because of the publicity involved. He hated to do anything that would bring his name into the newspapers because of the old trouble. That was the chief reason why he disliked to go to Albany.

"He told me that he would be back to-day, and he offered to bet me $5 that my sister would be here from New York to-day to visit us. I laughed at him, and when he went out he sent her a telegram to which he signed my name. The telegram said: "Mac is dead. Come to me at once."

Message Was Prophetic.

"Of course he expected that would bring my sister right away, and he would win his wager. My sister telegraphed to me for verification, though, and I wired her that it was a joke. But it was prophetic, and I have telegraphed her again that it is true and to come.

"Mac hated to go away, but he wouldn't see Train left uncared for, and he did not trust Preusser to do it. He left for Albany at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. I sat up reading so that I could awaken him when it was time. He did not take a suit case, as he expected to be back to-day.

Premonition of Evil.

"When he started he seemed to have a premonition of evil. He kissed me and the children good-by and then came back and kissed all over again. I went down to the door with him. He seemed so depressed that he had left here on his last visit, was in the corner. I gave it to Mac and told him it was a good one and he could take it back to Dick.

"Preusser has always been a fond friend of my husband's. During my husband's trouble four years ago to New York, Dick was one of his best friends, and he has been ever since. There never has been the least trouble between them of any sort. Whenever Dick came to Boston Mac never let him put up at a hotel; he always came to stay with us. His visits were always very pleasant, and he took a great interest in our children. Often he would bring or send little gifts for them.

"We Have Been Happy."

"I cannot conceive how Dick ever did such an awful thing. He must have been drinking and been under the passion besides, for he has never shown any such disposition, that I know of. I think that my husband must have upbraided him when he got to Albany for not attending to Train, instead of appealing to him for help, and that from that small beginning this misery has come.

"I don't know what my children will do when they hear of this. For their sake we have been happy that past events have been almost forgotten, although I have no regret for what my husband did. He was not ashamed, and on his last visit to me he counsel advised him not to do; he told the truth. I have not minded what people have said, for I have believed in him, but for the sake of the children we have been happy in leaving the trials farther behind, and the future seemed indeed bright.

"Next Friday was little Eddie's fifth birthday, and we had arranged to have a children's party for him. His father was going to give him a pony and a cart for his present. Everything is changed now, I suppose," and the bereaved woman again asked if the reporter was sure her husband was dead.

"Miles was to have been an aide on the Grand Marshal's staff at the Bunker Hill parade on June 17. He was going to ride, and I was going downtown to-day to buy him gloves and other things for the occasion. He was going to wear a Prince Albert coat and a silk hat. He always looked best in that dress.

"Was a Brave Man," Says Wife.

"Now he is dead. I never expected that Miles would meet his death in that cowardly manner. He was a brave man, and if he had been a coward one he would have killed Tom Kennedy, who shot at him and killed his brother, Jim, one of them George Price, dying instantly. McDonnell was known as one of the most desperate gamblers of the country.

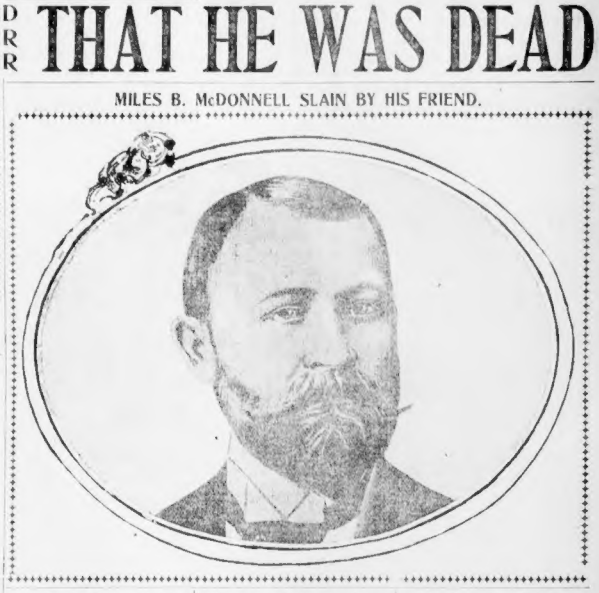
There were six of them in the shooting when it began. Tom Kennedy, ex-convict, gambler and Tammany Hall captain, had had it out with his companions, principally drinking, when McDonnell entered. It is alleged that he promptly picked a quarrel with Kennedy and his supporters. Pistols were drawn and the battle began. Thirty seconds after the shooting began, they ceased. Miles McDonnell and the dying man, George Price, were left alone in the barroom. Kennedy and his companions, excepting Price, had escaped into the street. Three of them, including Kennedy, were wounded.

It was said in the West that McDonnell had killed two men, all was known as a fine fighter all the way to Tybee.

McDonnell's trial was the sensational as the shooting. Every effort was made by Kennedy and his followers to secure his conviction, but acquittal on the ground of self-defence was the verdict.

Nothing spent six months in jail. McDonnell, when free, resolved to reform. He asked Colonel Partridge in cleaning out some of the Harlem gambling dives. Then, in 1901, he came to Boston, starting upon his career as a successful broker in stocks.

MILES B. McDONNELL SLAIN BY HIS FRIEND.



He Placed the Muzzle at McDonnell's Heart

Miles McDonnell, figuratively speaking, met death with his boots on. The murderer coolly selected his victim, and with an apparent compunction, sought him out in his hotel, placed the muzzle of his double-barrelled shotgun close to McDonnell's heart and fired.

McDonnell fell dead without a word.

Preusser, all through the affray, was as collected as McDonnell had been a few years ago in the Harlem cafe when he drew his gun and laid low five men before his pistol had stopped barking.

McDonnell left Boston yesterday for Albany. He went for the purpose of taking charge of Fred L. Train, a man who went insane suddenly last Saturday, and who made Albany jewellers open their eyes in astonishment at his wholesale orders of diamonds and other valuables.

WERE DRINKING TOGETHER.

The murder was the outcome of a dis agreement between the two men, who had spent the day preceding the shooting in each other's company. They had been drinking together, and Preusser, it is said, was considerably under the influence of liquor when the shooting took place.

Preusser and the murdered man in the evening met a number of friends, and about 11 o'clock they all repaired to Keeler's on State street, where they had lunch.

Preusser and McDonnell did not have any argument that those who sat about the tables know of, but suddenly the two men left and went to the toilet room. It is said taut angry words were heard from the room, and after a time McDonnell appeared.

"I'VE GOT THE ODDS NOW."

Preusser entered the dining room a moment later. He left the restaurant hurriedly and went to his office two blocks away, where he procured the double-barrelled shotgun with which he committed the deed.

"I've got odds now. I'm after him," Preusser is said to have remarked as he left the restaurant.

It was not until he had gone that the men there realized the situation, and an effort was made to reach the hotel by telephone to intercept him. The telephone line would not work, and the deed had probably been committed when communication was had with the hotel.

Preusser, who is a one-armed man, entered the lobby and asked Night Clerk A. F. Moir, who was booking guests, if McDonnell was registered there and the number of his room. The gun, it is said, rested against the marble desk out of sight of the clerk. Mr. Moir gave Preusser the number of the room, which was located on the second floor.

"It was about 12:50, as near as I can judge," said Mr. Moir, "when Preusser passed upstairs."

William Russell, night watchman at the Hotel Ten Eyck, sought to prevent McDonnell from opening his door when Preusser knocked. Both Russell and the bellboy, who met Preusser in the hall, asked him where he was going with his shotgun.

"Up here to see a friend," replied Preusser.

When the broker knocked on McDonnell's door the watchman tried to push him away. Preusser levelled the gun and threatened to shoot Russell if he interfered. Russell shouted to McDonnell not to open the door, but the ex-gambler either did not hear, or with characteristic nerve, preferred to face danger than remain in ignorance of it.

McDonnell opened the door of the room. He was clad only in an undershirt and trousers, having removed his shoes and other clothing.

McDonnell had scarcely opened the door when the guests on that floor were startled by the report of a gun. Preusser had fired one shot at McDonnell, it taking effect in the left side in the region of the heart.

McDonnell rolled over on the floor dead. After he had shot McDonnell, Preusser calmly laid the gun down, resting it on the jamb of the door of McDonnell's room.

As if nothing out of the ordinary had happened, he walked to the second police station, two blocks away and surrendered himself to the officer in charge.

Coroner Van Gageting found when he arrived that the charge had made a wound directly over the heart, and that death must have been instantaneous.

Insists That Preusser Must Have Gone Insane

John J. Quinlan, of No. 45 Dickinson street, Somerville, treasurer of the Metropolitan Stock Exchange, was seen by a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN, and said:

"This is the greatest surprise to me, the whole thing. I cannot understand how Preusser could have done that deed except that he must have gone insane. The two men were the best of friends, and there is no reason for Preusser's killing McDonnell.

"McDonnell was one of the best men I ever met. He was quiet always, never seeking any quarrels, and passing much of his time with his family. He was known from the Canadian line to Pennsylvania and all who have had any business relations with him can attest the truth of this statement.

"He never carried revolvers and bowie knives with him. He never carried any firearms, and the story that he did savors of the boy novels. He was what might be called a family man, having a wife and three children whom he adored.

"He went to Albany to see that Train got good care. He reached there without having had any disagreement with Preusser. How they could have any quarrel is a mystery to me, and I do not believe that they did.

"I think that Preusser must have gone insane. There is no other explanation to suit me. I know that there was no previous quarrel between them.

"I cannot seem to understand it at all."

Train Probably Cause of It All, Says His Wife

Continued from First Page.

believe God would let such a thing happen. Our past troubles seemed so far behind us and the future seemed so bright. He was coming back to-day and we were going to buy a pretty house we had selected here in Jamaica Plain.

"I do not know what trouble my husband might have had with Preusser other than what might have arisen over Train," Mrs. McDonnell said, when convinced of the truth of this terrible story. "The men had been close friends for years. My husband was somewhat displeased at Preusser for not attending to Train himself, instead of sending for him, and spoke to me about it before he left. Perhaps he upbraided Preusser for his lack of interest, but even that could not have led to trouble unless Preusser had been drinking.

Telegram Said "Mac is Dead."

"Train was stricken in Albany on Saturday. Instead of looking after him, Preusser telegraphed to my husband to go to Albany, saying that he did not care to do that by responsibility. My husband did not wish to go because of the publicity involved. He hated to do anything that would bring his name into the newspapers because of the old trouble. That was the chief reason why he disliked to go to Albany.

"He told me that he would be back to-day, and he offered to bet me $5 that my sister would be here from New York to-day to visit us. I laughed at him, and when he went out he sent her a telegram to which he signed my name. The telegram said: "Mac is dead. Come to me at once."

Message Was Prophetic.

"Of course he expected that would bring my sister right away, and he would win his wager. My sister telegraphed to me for verification, though, and I wired her that it was a joke. But it was prophetic, and I have telegraphed her again that it is true and to come.

"Mac hated to go away, but he wouldn't see Train left uncared for, and he did not trust Preusser to do it. He left for Albany at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. I sat up reading so that I could awaken him when it was time. He did not take a suit case, as he expected to be back to-day.

Premonition of Evil.

"When he started he seemed to have a premonition of evil. He kissed me and the children good-by and then came back and kissed all over again. I went down to the door with him. He seemed so depressed that he had left here on his last visit, was in the corner. I gave it to Mac and told him it was a good one and he could take it back to Dick.

"Preusser has always been a fond friend of my husband's. During my husband's trouble four years ago to New York, Dick was one of his best friends, and he has been ever since. There never has been the least trouble between them of any sort. Whenever Dick came to Boston Mac never let him put up at a hotel; he always came to stay with us. His visits were always very pleasant, and he took a great interest in our children. Often he would bring or send little gifts for them.

"We Have Been Happy."

"I cannot conceive how Dick ever did such an awful thing. He must have been drinking and been under the passion besides, for he has never shown any such disposition, that I know of. I think that my husband must have upbraided him when he got to Albany for not attending to Train, instead of appealing to him for help, and that from that small beginning this misery has come.

"I don't know what my children will do when they hear of this. For their sake we have been happy that past events have been almost forgotten, although I have no regret for what my husband did. He was not ashamed, and on his last visit to me he counsel advised him not to do; he told the truth. I have not minded what people have said, for I have believed in him, but for the sake of the children we have been happy in leaving the trials farther behind, and the future seemed indeed bright.

"Next Friday was little Eddie's fifth birthday, and we had arranged to have a children's party for him. His father was going to give him a pony and a cart for his present. Everything is changed now, I suppose," and the bereaved woman again asked if the reporter was sure her husband was dead.

"Miles was to have been an aide on the Grand Marshal's staff at the Bunker Hill

Webb, "that you always carry that stick?"

"That is my lucky stick," was McDonnell's reply.

SHOT FIVE MEN IN ONAWA CAFE FIGHT

Many with readily recall the terrible pistol battle in December, 1900, in the Onawa cafe, Harlem, in which Miles B. McDonnell, himself now dead from an assassin's bullet, shot five men, one of them George Price, dying instantly. McDonnell was known as one of the most desperate gamblers of the country.

There were six of them in the shooting when it began. Tom Kennedy, ex-convict, gambler and Tammany Hall captain, had had it out with his companions, principally drinking, when McDonnell entered. It is alleged that he promptly picked a quarrel with Kennedy and his supporters. Pistols were drawn and the battle began. Thirty seconds after the shooting began, they ceased. Miles McDonnell and the dying man, George Price, were left alone in the barroom. Kennedy and his companions, excepting Price, had escaped into the street. Three of them, including Kennedy, were wounded.

It was said in the West that McDonnell had killed two men, all was known as a fine fighter all the way to Tybee.

McDonnell's trial was as sensational as the shooting. Every effort was made by Kennedy and his followers to secure his conviction, but acquittal on the ground of self-defence was the verdict.

Nothing spent six months in jail. McDonnell, when free, resolved to reform. He asked Colonel Partridge in cleaning out some of the Harlem gambling dives. Then, in 1901, he came to Boston, starting upon his career as a successful broker in stocks.

WISE GIRLS *Says Dr. Smith,* *EDUCATE THEMSELVES at Expense of Their* POSTERITY

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 8.—Dr. A. L. Smith, of Montreal, in a paper read before the American Medical Association, now in progress here, denounces the higher education for girls.

"Higher education for women is unwise and unjustifiable, because it makes the duties and privileges of motherhood distasteful," is one of his passages.

"If children come to these highly educated women they are usually few in number and physically or mentally defective. The philosophers that should be in their little bodies have been stolen to fit out the brains of their mothers," said Dr. Smith.

"I would give girls frequent vacations and would advise early marriages. If the starvation and mortification of the flesh for the exaltation of the spirit shall continue, their righteous sentence of death will be inexorably executed."

RESTAURATEUR SAYS PREUSSER IS CRAZY

John Keeler, the proprietor of the Albany restaurant where Preusser and McDonnell spent several hours last evening, to-day made the following statement to the AMERICAN'S correspondent in Albany:

"Both Preusser and McDonnell spent most of the night here. They were seated at one of the tables and were on the most friendly terms. It was not until after 12 o'clock that they moved from the table. They may have had some little misunderstanding, but there was no ill-feeling what ever on McDonnell's part. They went down stairs to the lavatory, and they must have had some dispute down there, for Preusser kicked McDonnell. McDonnell who came out first, hurried up stairs to me.

"'He's crazy,' commented McDonnell on Preusser. 'Why, he's as bad off as Train.'

"After the shooting I saw Preusser at police headquarters, and he seemed like one dazed. He certainly was not in his right mind when he shot McDonnell."

PREUSSER KNOWN AMONG BROKERS

ALBANY, June 8.—Richard E. Preusser came to Albany about fifteen years ago from New York city and lived with his wife and step-daughter at No. 92 North Pearl street. When in New York he was a member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange and was well known among brokers. Early in life he met with a railroad accident in which he lost his arm. He grew up in the brokerage business.

Coming to Albany, he established a brokerage firm and made considerable money. Some years ago he formed the firm of Bleecker E. Preusser & Co. with John L. Watt left as partner, and the firm transacted a large stock and brokerage business at No. 423 Broadway, and was a correspondent of the Metropolitan Stock Exchange of Boston, of which McDonnell was the principal owner.

MADE MERRY IN HOTEL PARTY MONDAY NIGHT

McDonnell was well known at the Essex Hotel, and particularly around the bar, the cigar stand and the newsstand. Always well dressed, possessing plenty of money and generous in disposition, he made friends readily, and being a remarkably good talker and story teller was always the life of any party of which he became a member.

The last time he was seen at the hotel was on Monday evening. He was in the best of spirits. Among those to his little party in the cafe was Colonel J. C. Webb, the proprietor of the Tremont Station cigar stand. He carried with him a blackthorn stick.

"How is it, McDonnell," asked Colonel

QUINCY BOY IS LOST IN N. Y.

A runaway lad giving the name of William Manly, of Quincy, is held by the New York police till they can hear from his parents.

Inquiries from New York to the BOSTON AMERICAN say that among the papers before Magistrate Oumen in the Jefferson Market police court, New York, a small boy, who gave his name as William Manly, seventeen years old, of Quincy, Mass. The boy did not look to be over fourteen years old. He was found by the police in a drunken condition at New Rochelle and Roosevelt street early this morning. He said that he was on his way to visit his uncle, who is on the Bowery, he said, and got two glasses of beef, which made him drunk.

THREE OPERATIONS FAIL TO SAVE MRS. CROCKER

SAN FRANCISCO, June 8.—Advices have been received in this city stating that Mrs. George Crocker is dangerously ill in Paris, and that there is little hope for her recovery. Mrs. Crocker has long been suffering from a cancer, but it was only a few days ago that three operations were necessary.

Call on Me Today—I Examine EYESIGHT FREE

David J. Ingraham
Boston's Eminent Eyesight Specialist

20 years of unqualified success has earned me the place I occupy. Every day I do more of it; my only aim is to merit and hold the good will, confidence and friendship of my patrons.

CORRECT GLASSES.
perfectly ground—exactly fitted—last of indestructible lenses.

LOWEST PRICES ON EARTH
No one in Boston can examine your eyesight and supply you with glasses for less money than I do, and still give the best.

DAVID J. INGRAHAM
10 Winter Street.
Open Sat. eve. Tel. Or. 1388.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

SO ALCOHOL in Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets.

Liquid Kidney "Remedies" so Called Contain Alcohol but to Preserve Them. Act Like Poison to Weak Kidneys and the Bladder.

Dr. Pettingill's Kidney Wort, for two generations, has been a household word throughout the land as a "kidney medicine," was prepared in a "dry" way, and up to tablet form. Physicians know that alcohol is a poison to the kidneys, and that liquid kidney and bladder remedies must contain alcohol to preserve them. Dr. Pettingill's Kidney Wort Tablets are a scientific kidney remedy, and contain no alcohol. Therefore the organs that control vitality and health.

Dr. Pettingill's Kidney Wort Tablets restore vitality, banish backache, pain and urine, and through the Kidneys purify the blood, and make new, rich blood, which nourishes and invigorates every part and tones to vigor every organ of the body. Get Dr. Pettingill's Kidney Wort Tablets surely, not to-morrow, but to-day. Don't wait. Delays are dangerous. Don't suffer. Don't be sick. Don't be discouraged. Don't be a SUFFERER. Don't be a SICKLY, PAINFUL, MISERABLE WRETCH. Don't be a DRUNKARD. Don't be a DRUG SLAVE. Don't be a DRUG SLAVE. Don't be a DRUG SLAVE

'$500? NO! NO BRIDE OF MINE,' SHE SUES HIM

Boston Grocer Defendant in Worcester Girl's $8,000 Breach of Promise Suit.

WOULD WED FOR DOWRY

Because she believes he does not intend to marry her, Miss Gertie Resnick, of Worcester, is suing Louis Levine, a Boston business man, for $8,000 for breach of promise.

While admitting that he agreed to marry the plaintiff, Mr. Price claims his agreement was conditional upon the payment of a dowry of $500 by the prospective bride's father. Mr. Price maintains he could has not been in accordance with the understanding.

Mr. Price, whose father and brother make up the firm of A. Price & Son, grocers, at 83 Green street, stated his side of the case to an AMERICAN reporter this morning as follows:

"I met Miss Resnick in Worcester, where she resides, about ten months ago, while on a business trip there. Her uncle, with whom I was acquainted, introduced us. She is a pretty girl, about twenty-four years old, and I liked her from the first. During the next few months I made several visits to her home.

$500 If He Married.

"One day her father came to Boston to see me, and we talked over the question of a marriage. It was arranged between us that Miss Resnick should pay over to me a dowry of $500.

"When the proper time arrived I wrote him, reminding him of his part of the agreement. He replied that he had reconsidered the matter, and had decided that he would pay the dowry two weeks before the wedding.

"I considered this a breach of our contract, and have since done nothing further regarding the matter.

"Would you contract a marriage provided the dowry was paid you now?' Mr. Price was asked.

"As to that I have nothing to say. I consider that Miss Resnick's folks have violated whatever agreement existed between us."

Says He Can Prove It.

Mr. Price claims to be able to prove that such an arrangement existed. The engagement was broken off about three months before he says.

The girl is the daughter of Simon Resnick, a Worcester butcher, who lives on Water street in that city. The suit is brought by Lawyer Simon G. Fleishman through the Superior Court, and papers have already been served on Mr. Price. The latter has retained Lourie and Silverberg, of Boston, as attorneys.

Mr. Price has been in the grocery business in the West End about three years, and has a store at 83 Green street, where he is about time ago. He boards at 32 Spring street.

NORMA WHALLEY IS AGAIN TO WED

POPULAR ACTRESS ENGAGED IN LONDON TO SON OF SIR EDWARD CLARKE.

NORMA WHALLEY

TO WED WEALTHY ENGLISHMAN.

A cable from London today announces the engagement of Norma Whalley, for merly a well-known actress in this city, to Edward Percival Clarke, of London, son of Sir Edward Clarke, M. P. The wedding will be a big event in London, but after short matrimonial trip to Paris the bridegroom will return to his home in London, where he will reside.

Miss Whalley was formerly married to Stanley M. Drew, the comedian, and her first marriage was most romantic. Meeting the actor while she was playing in "The Man in the Moon" Company, in New York, she refused him through a long illness, which ended in her accepting him. Soon after their marriage Drew developed the symptoms of the malady which had its inception in the mind and last month a decree of divorce was granted.

BOSTON STOCKS MOVE UPWARD

The volume of business increased in the Boston market today. The tone of the list was strong and the speculative had an upward tendency.

New York orders to buy sent the price of Sugar up to 126, a gain of a point. Amal gamated Copper and Steel preferred advanced ¾ and ½ respectively. United Fruit was one of the strong features, closing at 94 1/4.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Allouez Mining	19	19¼
American Sugar	125	126
New Republic	1	1¼
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Amer. Pneumatic	14	
Amer. Pneumatic pref	42	
American Woolen	30¾	31
American Woolen pref	93	93¼
Dominion Coal	74¾	75
Dominion Coal pref		
General Electric	156	157
Mass Gas	92¾	93
Mass Gas pref	96	
Mex Central	20	20¼
Mex Nat'l	8¾	8¾
Old Dominion	30	
United Fruit	93½	94
United Fruit pref	110	111
United Shoe M	37¾	38
RAILROADS.		
Boston & Albany	253	254
Boston Elevated	149	150
Boston & Maine	142½	143
Boston & Maine pref		
Chicago, Burl & Quincy	1,200	
Fitchburg pref	130	
Mex Central	20	20¼
Mex Central pref	50	
Mex Nat'l	8¾	8¾
Mex Nat'l pref	31½	
MINING.		
Amalgamated	66¾	67
Arizona	30	
Atlantic	25	
Consolidated Mercur	1	
Copper Range	70	70½
Daly West	21	21½
Dominion Coal	74¾	75
Isle Royale	30	
Mohawk	60	
Osceola	75	
Parrot	25	
Quincy	120	
Tamarack	150	
United States Oil	9¾	
Utah	10	
Wolverine	115	
U. S. Smelting	43¾	44
U. S. Smelting pref	91	91½
Arcadian & Tar B	2¾	3
Am. Tel.	91	

NEW YORK STOCKS.

RAILROADS.		
Alchison	79¾	79¾
Atchison pref	96¾	96¾
Baltimore & Ohio	100	100¼
Brooklyn Transit	70¾	70¾
Canadian Pacific	147	147¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	42	42¼
Chicago, Great Western	19¾	19¾
Colorado Southern	23¾	23¾
Colorado & Southern 1st pref	57	57¼
Delaware & Hudson	170	170
Denver pref	93	93
Erie	36¾	36¾
Erie 1st pref	69¾	69¾
Erie 2d pref	50¾	50¾
Hocking Valley	83¾	83¾
Illinois Central	142	142
Louisville & Nashville	120¾	120¾
Manhattan Elevated	140¾	140¾
Metropolitan	140	
Mexican Central	20	20¼
Mo., K. & Texas	30¾	30¾
Mo., K. & T. pref	61¾	61¾
New York Central	137¾	137¾
Northern Pacific pref	96¾	96¾
Pennsylvania	132¾	132¾
Reading	48¾	48¾
Rock Island	26	26¼
Rock Island pref	58¾	58¾
Southern Railway	29¾	29¾
Texas Pac	25¾	25¾
Toledo, St. L. & W.	25¾	25¾
Twin City	97¾	97¾
Union Pacific	97¾	97¾
Union Pacific pref	93¾	93¾
Wabash pref	20¾	20¾
Wheeling & Lake Erie	20¾	20¾
Wisconsin Central	23¾	23¾
INDUSTRIALS.		
Amal. Copper	87¾	88
American Ice	20¾	20¾
American Locomotive	37¾	38
American Smelting	91¾	92
American Smelting pref	102¾	102¾
Colo. Fuel	39¾	39¾
Consolidated Gas	210	210
Corn Products	12¾	12¾
Corn Products pref	70¾	70¾
Distilling Sec. Co.	35¾	35¾
Pressed Steel Car	47¾	47¾
Pullman	210	210
U. S. Leather	8¾	8¾
U. S. Leather pref	75¾	75¾
U. S. Steel preferred	95¾	95¾
Western Union	89¾	89¾

SENATE PASSES BATES'S SUNDAY BILL

Continued from First Page.

governor offices.

The vote in favor of the substitute was carried by 24 to 18. Senator Hodskins then moved a suspension of the rules that the measure might be passed to be engrossed for third reading. Senator Callender objected, which killed the proposal for a ruling by the presiding officer. Senator Callender's motion that the measure be laid over for further action at the next General Court was voted down.

Reaches Senate Late.

The substitute presented to the Senate still met before noon, as the drafting of it occupied considerable time, and the session, which had no other business before it, was elected to remain late.

The design of the bill of the minority is in accordance with the known wishes of Governor Bates, though they were not expressed in the message which he sent to the Legislature last week.

The substitute provides against public entertainments excepting those given in good faith for the benefit of a religious or charitable society, the entire proceeds of which shall be used for such purposes, if a sum not exceeding twenty-five per cent of the gross receipts is expended for expenses, providing that such entertainments are held in the usual place of worship of the society.

Senator Dana Explains.

Senator Dana, in advocating the substitution of the House bill, said that they were not trying to put their opinion of the Sunday law on the people, but to allow the people to say for themselves whether or not they desired it to be changed. He said that the opinion of the Supreme Court, that the only exception to the law is that concerning charitable institutions, is the opinion of the legal authorities of the State. He believes that unless the law is amended there is an opportunity of what is considered by many as a scandal to exist.

"Under the bill submitted it is an offense for a religious or charitable society to give a secular performance on the Lord's Day, unless at least 75 per cent of the proceeds are devoted to a charitable or religious purpose.

"The amendment will shut out the pernicious effect of 'fake' shows, and will not affect the religious societies the privileges which they have under the present law. I think it offers commendable entertainments for commendable purposes.

To Permit Good Music.

"The law was made to read as it does now, I understand, to permit the Handel and Haydn societies to give their concerts, and I believe the amendment will permit them to continue to do so.

"The amendment is in accord with the decision of the Supreme Court, and proposes to safeguard the Sunday that is desired by a Christian community."

Senator Callender said: "It is not the object of the Sunday law to prevent vaudeville shows and other performances which the people do not desire to take place on Sunday, and not to prescribe how much shall go to one purpose or another and how much to another. The movers of this amendment bring in this traffic on this sacred subject like the money lenders in the temple."

All Proceeds to Charity.

Questioned by Senator Brooks if he would agree to an amendment giving the gross proceeds to charity, Senator Callender said that would be logical, but he thought that it is not right to come in at the end of the session and without time to consider the matter and place on the statute books a law to stand for centuries.

Directing his attention to Senator Dana, Senator Callender asked: "Does the chair think that the Sunday law is violated by the people going out on Sunday after Sunday paid lecturers from the pulpits? Has it been a matter of public complaints in Boston and in other cities in Massachusetts and conducted that splendid agitation which resulted in the birth of the party to which he belongs and in the formation of the party?"

Senator Dana replied that he did not consider those meetings of the nature referred to.

COURT'S DELAY HOLDS LETTERS

WEDDING OF ALDRICH'S SON

More than 500 letters from various parts of New England are held in the Preferred Mutual Accident Company, Winthrop Building, this city, against which a "fraud circular" was issued March 27, are held up at the Boston Post Office. New letters are being received daily.

The fraud order included directions to the postmaster to return all such letters to the senders. Inspector Snow said the company was carrying on a lottery by selling Colonial Association certificates at $10 each. A lucky investor could get a diamond or its equivalent in cash before the expiration of the year.

Before the postmaster could execute the order a restraining injunction was secured by the company. Judge Colt thereupon ordered the letters held by the post office but not to return them.

As the case has now been set for a hearing, the mail is rapidly accumulating and complaints are received daily from persons who have money at stake.

300 HOUSES TO LOSE SOIL.

The wholesale dismissal of city employes is looked for today. To-morrow the new civil service law goes into effect, protecting them from transfer or dismissal without a hearing unless shall be of public record. It is expected that 300 or more men will be dropped from the Street Department pay roll before nightfall.

KNOW BUYER OF GUN THAT SHOT YOUNG

Detectives Make Important Find in Case of Death of Rich Bookmaker.

MAY FREE NAN PATTERSON

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The police are now convinced that "Pearson" Young was not shot and killed by his own revolver while riding with Nan Patterson, the Tenderloin vaudeville girl in a hansom cab.

Detective Armstrong has traced the weapon and knows who owned it. It was sold in November, 1898, across the counter of Schoverling, Daly & Gales at No. 302 Broadway. At that time Young was in San Francisco.

J. Morgan Smith, husband of Nan Patterson's sister, was in New York in November in 1898. Detective Armstrong questioned Mr. Smith about the revolver, but he declined to answer. He has been subpoenaed to appear before the Grand Jury today, when he will be questioned further. It is expected that the ownership of the revolver will be established before the Grand Jury today.

If Justice Clark, of the Supreme Court, decides quickly and favorably on the habeas corpus today, Nan Patterson, who is a prisoner in the Tombs, will go free. If, on the other hand, Justice Clark takes time in rendering a decision, the Grand Jury, which convenes at the same hour as does the court, is expected to indict her. It will be a race between the District Attorney and Henry Unger, counsel for Nan Patterson.

William H. Rothwell, better known as "Young Corbett," former world's feather weight champion pugilist, has promised to advance the funds required for Nan Patterson's defense, and if she is to be released on bail, he will provide a bond.

He and the two good friends in San Francisco, and it was once reported that they were to be married.

SKIPPER SMITH SEES 100-FOOT SEA SERPENT

NEW BEDFORD CREW TELL TRUE TALE OF MONSTER OUTSIDE BUZZARD'S BAY.

The sea serpent has arrived off shore for the Summer season.

He was sighted at the mouth of Buzzard's Bay by Capt. Jonathan Smith, of the saucy schooner Daisy, of New Bedford. Capt. Smith saw him plainly. Capt. Smith is known as a temperamental skipper and a truthful one.

The sea serpent was heading dueE. He seems as fat and sassy as ever. Winter has not thinned him. High cost has not worried him a bit. The trial has not been framed yet which can vex him. The presidential campaign has turned him not a hair gray.

Talk Only of Sea Monster.

Dispatches from New Bedford to the Providence JOURNAL say that Capt. Jonathan Smith came in with the Daisy this morning, and that skipper and crew can talk of nothing but the monster sea serpent they saw.

"I've been just dogbreak yesterday," says Capt. Smith, "when the sea serpent was sighted. We had been smokerolling all night. I was below takin' a rest.

"One of the crew sighted the serpent first. He was scared and yells to me. I tumbles up on deck.

"There, bout a quarter leggins off'n the port bow, was the sea serpent. Fully a hundred feet of him was stretched along the top of the water, plain as could be.

Serpent Lazy and Noisy.

"He was layin' there, lazy like, flukin' and fallin' with the swell. He made no more forward on, just kind a wallowed off steam like a whale, and makin' a noise like an exhaust that I could hear plain.

"I got my glass and seen that the serpent was as big round as the butt o' my jibboomsail. He was just like a snake, only bigger. He was ashort, like he'd been coiled. His head was long and flat like, with two goggle-eyed ones. I watched him five minutes through the glass. Then he dived, an' didn't come up again. I never seen nothin' like it, an' it's forty years I've been sailin' the seas.

"Members of the crew confirmed Cap'n Smith's story, and the appearance of the annual visitor is accepted without question.

WORLD RECORD

Set at 23 Miles an Hour by

MOTOR BOAT

PARIS, June 8. The Darracq motor boat Marsolu won the Seine cup and created a new world's record in its class at the Henley Club regatta on the Seine at Suresnes today. The Marsolu covered a course of thirty-two kilos in 52 minutes and 48-5 seconds, an average of over twenty-three miles an hour.

CHURCHILL IS SUED FOR $25,000.

NASHUA, N. H., June 8.—Winston Churchill, the author, as part owner of the Manchester News, is one of the defendants in a suit for $25,000 brought by two of the paper's creditors.

GREATER BOSTON NEWS NOTES

TOLD IN A FEW LINES.

Roger B. McNeil, forty-eight years, of No. 57 Wachusetts street, a carpenter, fell 16 feet from a staging at No. 240 Commonwealth avenue at 11 o'clock this morning and is expected to die. He is at the City Hospital.

Dog Sch are working hard with the sch off New Bedford and other depredations have caused the temporary abandonment of the fishery.

The Framingham Selectmen have been authorized by the town to contract for a section of State highway.

The contract for an electric railroad such at Pontoon, Mexico, has been secured by H. L. Crandall & Son, of East Boston.

The will of Lucy Comstock, of Brookline, bequeaths $10,000 to the First Baptist Church, $1,000 each to the Women's Home Missionary Society and the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

C. W. Parker, of the New England Telephone Company, has been elected president of the Massachusetts Association of Commercial Telephone Companies, succeeding Edward L. Bean, who resigned. The annual convention of the Hotel Men's Mutual Benefit Association.

Supreme Knight Edward L. Hearn, of Framingham, reported the institution of sixty-six new councils since January 1 to the National Council of the Knights of Columbus in Louisville.

Thomas A. Ingalls, of No. 251 Cambridge street, Allston, has a fracture of knee cap, the result of being hit by Thomas O'Reilly's auto on Empire street.

William Thompson, of No. 15 Nevada avenue, was severely bruised when he was run over by a car in Bowdoin square.

The quarterly convocation of the Grand Royal Arch chapter of Massachusetts has opened in the Masonic Temple.

The eighty-first birthday of Mrs. Kathy Bowers, of Melrose, has been celebrated by a reception at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edward A. Dennis, 71 Bellevue street.

The record day at T. wharf has been eclipsed by that of today, when mullet upward of a stock of $13,561 in a day.

Peter B. Warren, of Malden, has been held on $500 for the grand trespassing upon of liquors for carrying 1½ gallons of liquor in his wagon.

Chelsea boys dressed up as Indian braves and squaws in a "Hiawatha" production for benefit of Chelsea Boys' Club.

The entertainment was given by the Gould Debating Society, connected with the Y. M. C. A. Walter N. and Miss Susan A. McDonald had charge.

Dr. W. H. Baker, of Lynn, president of the United States Board of Examining Surgeons for Pensions, has celebrated his seventieth birthday.

Patrolman C. H. Rehard, of Station 12, has been retired on half pay, after six-teen years' service in the department.

Patrolman J. J. Ryan, of Station 14, has been fined five days' pay for neglect of duty.

The Massachusetts Suffrage League has chosen sixteen delegates to the convention of the National Negro Suffrage Society at Chicago on June 20.

At a caucus of the Prohibition party of Ward 12 delegates were elected to the Democratic and other conventions.

The Boston Janitors' Mutual Benefit Association has held a strawberry festival at Quincy Market Hall.

James Carney, fifteen, of Charles street, and Edward Long, twelve, of Sterling street, Dedham, have been arrested, charged with breaking into the grocery store of Michael Dunn and stealing $80.

Dominick L. Murphy, the new secretary of the Panama Canal Commission, is a cousin of Joseph J. Murphy, editorial writer on the Republic.

Two crooks at police headquarters await identification by Boston subordinates of what has been robbed. They are Alonzo Minn and Joseph Lennan.

Chelsea's Parkhurst, the Rev. H. W. Stookins, has another hunt of the saloons and says he has discovered many violations.

Nine heroines have been recommended by the Massachusetts Humane Society as worthy recipients of Carnegie medals.

Daniel Kelly, twenty-eight, whose parents live at No. 1 Bowdoin street, Somerville, hanged himself in a police cell at Providence, where he was held for attacking a woman.

High rents are forcing many families in the "Bleachery" district of Waltham to move, and the Bleachery increases vary from $1.87 to $3.34 a month.

Helen Kellar, the wonderful blind deaf mute, after graduation from Radcliffe will devote her life to aiding others afflicted as she is.

DIES AT 85; HAD PEARD MONEY?

John Peard, of No. 98 Bolton street, South Boston, was found dead in bed in his home this morning. He was eighty-five. Neighbors and friends are wondering if he left any property. Although for months past he has been aided by persons who knew him when he was regarded as a prosperous man, a stranger told one of former Councillor Jeremiah J. McNamara's bartenders that the saloon keeper and politician had been named as an executor in Peard's will.

"I don't believe there is anything in the story that Peard left any property," said Mr. McNamara. "He was one of the smartest men that ever lived. He was a wonder for his age. Until recently he was as spry as a boy.

"He has lived in South Boston for forty or fifty years. He was born in England, and was a seamen. He took up one side of the ocean and he did some navigating. He was a great cock fighter, and rolled up some of the biggest stakes ever known around Boston.

INSTANTLY KILLED BY ENGINE AT SWAMPSCOTT

Lambert A. Rice, thirty-five years old, of No. 290 Maple street, Lynn, was struck and instantly killed this morning at 8.30 o'clock by an engine on the Boston & Maine Railroad near the car house in Swampscott. His body was ground under the wheels and horribly mangled.

Rice was employed as a driver by the Lynn Ice Company. His relatives live in

Attack On Russian Cruiser.

THE ENEMY TAKES THEM BY SURPRISE.

THE wily Japanese have shown considerable skill in enticing the Russians out from their secure harbors and then suddenly falling upon them in overpowering numbers. It is then "survive or perish"—"sink or swim" for the Russian cruiser, and the chances are against her getting back to her safe harbor again, at least without a weakened body. Strange as it may seem, this is an analogous case to what happens very often to the human body in the spring or fall of the year. We are very often enjoying the first signs of spring weather—watching nature take on new life—when unexpectedly we are surprised by the attack of fever, grippe, or cold. No one knows just why it is, but it is nevertheless true, that our bodies are in a weakened condition at this time of year, and the germs of disease are not thrown off by the blood as they are in ordinary times; therefore, they have a chance to thrive and grow. It is also probable that during the winter, when we get but little chance for sunlight, healthful exercise in outdoor air and few green vegetables for diet, that poisons have accumulated in the system—the blood in disorder—leaves our body weak to resist the attack of these little "beasts" —the microbes of disease.

Pluck and stamina are largely a question of good health. It only takes one knock-down blow to finish a man with a headache. It only takes a small setback to disconcert a nervous and shaky man. A bilious, headachy man goes into bankruptcy at the first embarrassment. A nervous man who does not sleep at night and gets up shaky in the morning gives up the battle of business at the first discouragement. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all health-makers and health-keepers. It makes pure, rich blood. It forces out all impurities and disease germs. It throws

THOUSANDS AT CONVERSE BIER

State Funeral for Malden's Most Public-Spirited Citizen.

BURIAL IS AT WOODLAWN

Malden mourned to-day for Elisha S. Converse, its most public-spirited citizen. Thousands of men, women and children reverently passed the bier in the First Baptist Church. The edifice was decorated with lilies and other flowers, from the estate of the deceased, and at half past and closed stores, banks, schools and public buildings were silent evidences of public grief.

Among the throng which slowly filed through the church from 11 to 1 o'clock were many of the 12,000 employes of the great rubber shoe factories founded by Mr. Converse. All employes of this army of working people were given a day's leisure at full pay.

Prayer at the Home.

During the morning the Rev. C. H. Moss, pastor of the church, held a service of prayer at the late home of the dead philanthropist on Main street. Shortly before eleven o'clock, the body was taken to the church under the escort of the past and present members of the city government. Others attending the church services are members of Masonic lodges, Malden and Boston bank officials and many prominent professional men. It is the most memorable funeral that Malden has ever seen, though simple in service and thoroughly unostentatious. The Rev. C. H. Moss officiates at the church, assisted by the Rev. Henry O. Hiscock, of Albany, N. Y., and the Rev. J. F. Albion, of Portland, Me.

The Pallbearers.

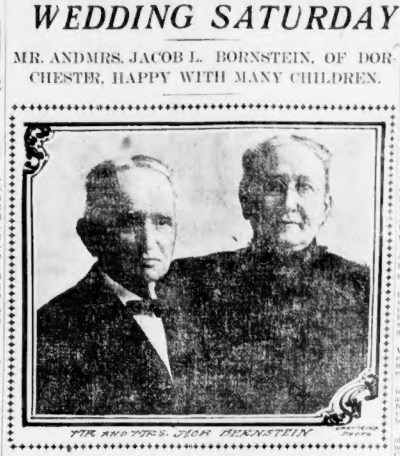
The pallbearers are F. B. Bemis and F. H. Darling, of Boston, H. P. Ballard, E. F. Smith and F. T. Ryder, of Malden, H. E. Sawyer, of New York, and Cochrane, of Dedham, and W. T. A. Norris, of Melrose.

Many Malden men sent flowers to be heaped upon the casket, and others wear the black badge of mourning upon their arms.

The interment will be in Woodlawn Cemetery, where Mrs. Converse is buried.

CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING SATURDAY

MR. AND MRS. JACOB L. BORNSTEIN, OF DORCHESTER, HAPPY WITH MANY CHILDREN.



MR. AND MRS. JACOB BERNSTEIN.

COUPLE MARRIED FIFTY YEARS.

At their home, 25 Hilborn street, Dorchester, Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob L. Bornstein will celebrate the 50th anniversary of their wedding. Although both the groom and the bride were born in Germany it was not until after they had been in this country for some time that they met. It was at a resort where they ordered by a friend in New York that they first saw each other, and it was a case of love at first sight. They came to Boston to be married.

After the wedding Mr. Bornstein opened a clothing store on Washington street, and there he remained until a few years ago, when he sold out. Later, Mr. Bornstein's business fraternity. He is chevalier, Sons of Jacob, and enjoys perfect health.

Mrs. Bornstein is the daughter of J. Mode, and as Minnie Mode she was a belle in society circles of Boston, where she reminded until eighteen years ago. She is a prominent worker in the ranks of Union Park Street Temple, of which her husband was one of the board.

Living with them at their residence Mr. and Mrs. Bornstein enjoy the companionship of their children and grandchildren. Five children there survive Mayer Bornstein, Mrs. Harry Cohen and Mrs. Louis Lewyer, Jr. Miss Florence Leyser, living at 25 Hilborn street, and Harold Bornstein.

LABOR

By Frank K. Foster.

BISHOP LAWRENCE, in his address to the "Tech" seniors, Sunday, took as his topic the relationship of employers and employees, and the duty of workers to their labor. He boldly outlined the dreary and mechanical nature of much of manual labor and laid stress upon maintaining "a sense of proportion between work and the amenities of life."

The bishop, however, placed a share of the responsibility for existing conditions upon employers, and told his hearers that "Upon you, as representatives of intelligent citizenship and educated economic ease to a large degree the answer to the question as to whether the life of the laborer is to be joyless and hopeless, or whether it is to be tempered with a sense of opportunity, if not kindled with the joy of creativeness."

His recommendation for the amelioration of hard industrial conditions is the development of the ethics of christianity between employers and employes.

It is probably true that it becomes should become "educational," so to speak, there would be little or no need for either trade unions or Parry Associations. One of the hard fact remains that we are living in a world where Sunday and every other day are often times but remotely connected.

Typographical Union No. 6 of New York City cast 5,225 votes at the recent election. This local union has over 6,000 membership, and is numerically the strongest local union in America.

As a result of the industrial crisis existing in Colorado the Western Federation are organizing liberty leagues, which have for their purpose the nullification of the labor vote and a general strike at the ballot box.

The national eight-hour bill, which failed of a report by the Labor Committee, is now in the hands of the Executive Board of Commerce and Labor, which has been instructed to report to the next Congress upon the following points:

First—What would be the additional cost to the United States under the bill on articles which it constitutionally obtains in contract?

Second—What damage would it inflict upon the manufacturing interests?

Third—Would contractors now seek upon the government overtime to contract with the government?

Fourth—What effect would it have on foreign trade?

Fifth—What effect would it have on the ship building interests?

Sixth—Are working people willing to have the right taken from them of work ten hours daily?

Seventh—What effect would it have on the agricultural interests?

The report that Terence V. Powderly may again become consul of the Knights of Labor, in order to build up that organization, needs to be mind the fact that it was under Powderly's administration that the order began its decline. The formal annual master workman has, however, been much more liberal and broad minded of late years, and undoubtedly possesses great ability for the management of men.

The barbers' license bill went the way of all other labor bills in the Senate. It was a class legislation.

A feature of the exhibit in Social Economy Hall at the St. Louis Fair is a series of enlarged charts issued there by the Travelers' International Union, showing the financial development of that organization and the proportionate amounts devoted to the various benefits paid. The first chart for 1903 shows that the union paid out during that period for sick benefits $147,954, for death benefits $138,925, for disability benefits $25,576, for strike benefits $20,858. These figures should cause envy to the minds of people who are accustomed to regard the trade union as unbusinesslike and visionary.

The Boston Central Labor Union has taken up the cause of the Free Home for Consumptives, and will assist in the work by aiding in the raising of funds for this most worthy object. Another blessing to check "selfish and nefarious" nature of the trade union movement.

The organization which talks of a general strike, with a raw and undisciplined membership, would be simply inviting disaster, and re-introduced to the elementals of trade organization.

SYMPATHETIC STRIKE.

SYMPATHETIC STRIKES are to be declared on three buildings in Boston to-day. The strike declared on the Kimball building, now being erected on the site of the old Bowdoin Square Church, and the charge made by the painters that the hardwood finishers were doing work generally performed by painters, and which was left unfinished when the painters' strike was declared, is to be thoroughly investigated by the Building Trades Council. Strike-breaking by an affiliated union is to be the charge.

Ten more firms have signed the new agreement presented by the carpenters' union and fifty men returned to work this morning.

At the meeting of the union held last night 159 new members were admitted.

SHOE WORKERS QUARREL.

Between the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union and the Metal Polishers' Union, both of Brookfield, the controversy between the factors and firms in regard to which of the trades shall do the bottom work is still in dispute, and the Brockton Herald to divide the local union of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union.

Formerly the Rivets did part of the bottom work, but now by the latest decision its work on the bottom stock. To throw this back to the Rivets is the aim of the leaders, and if it is not taken from them the Polishers have announced their intention of striking.

LABOR PARADE IN GARDNER.

A labor demonstration was held in Gardner, Mc., last night. A parade of union men, headed by a squad of police, was held, and the city was ablaze with red fire and other decorations to the opening of the meeting.

MORE TROUBLE AT SCHOOL.

The Dorchester street school promises to be the scene of more labor troubles before it is completed. The building laborers are the latest to declare a strike, after demanding for several weeks to adjust several grievances. It is said that several more unions may decide to go out and tie up the entire work.

NEW ENGINEERS' UNION.

Boston has a new union to be known as Boston Local No. 243 of the International Union of Steam Engineers. The headquarters will be in the Washington street Mercantile Building, and the following officers have been elected:

Speeches were made by former International President Frank Monaghan, of the Boston Local, and by the officers of the new body, William R. T. Watson, state president of the Engineers' Union; Vice President Willard, Third Vice President Hayes, Secretary of Engineers' Union 16, and President Archer, of Boston Local No. 1, Steel Riveting Engineers.

Delegates to the State convention of Engineers' Union next Sunday, to the Central Labor Union, and to the Boston Central Labor Union were elected.

ELEVATOR MEN STRIKE.

All men employed in the construction of elevators went this morning quitting to go on strike as an international strike against the Elevator Frog Co. was ordered. This action was determined upon at the meeting of the National Executive Board at Chicago, because of a strike in Philadelphia which has been on for several weeks.

McHALE CASE UNSETTLED.

P. N. Savignac, president of the International Union of Barbers, is in Boston today. In addressing the members of the local union Mr. Savignac said: "The board has failed to render a decision in the case of Master Barber McHale against the Boston Union, who has been deposed from office on the ground that he was an employer."

McHale appealed to the international president, and the board sustained the appeal. The local union decided not to recognize the action of the international president, and appealed to the international executive board.

BUTCHERS' SMOKE TALK.

Frank K. Foster and President Frank H. Mccarthy, of Boston Central Labor Union, were prominent speakers at the smoker and entertainment of Boston Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen's Union. The attendance was large, and the programme, consisting of typographical Union 13, New England Conservatory Quartet, Miss Ethel Bell and President D. Wedderman, of Cambridge Typographical Union, was a most enjoyable one. The entertainment did not indeed the fine feeling of fellowship which the hosts, Frank Cavanaugh, Frank Gilmore, Fred Rouse, George Lally, Ned Flanagan and John Murphy.

FOR EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

At a special meeting for the members of the Sheet Metal Workers' Union who are employed in the Boston shops, to be held at No. 46 Stillman street to-night, the decisions of Hicks & Son and Badger & Co. in regard to granting the eight-hour day asked for by the Union will be announced. The special committee, which has been soliciting the employers to grant the eight-hour day, will report that all but seven of the signatures of more than half of the employers to be especially desired have been obtained. Hicks & Son and Badger & Co. grant the shorter workday, as these are the last to fall in line.

NORWOOD OFFICERS ELECTED.

The Business Association of Norwood has elected the following as officers: President, Thomas Sullivan; vice presidents, Clifford B. Sanborn, secretary, William L. Ryan; treasurer, Frank Bullard; executive committee, Francis E. Russell, Frank Fuller, Jr., for strike benefits, Dr. F. S. Bolton, Charles F. Wheelock.

FOUNDRY IS CLOSED.

Forced into a corner by the strike of the Iron Moulders' Union, the Bird Machine Iron & Steel Company has closed down at Walpole, and will not be re-opened for work to-day.

200 MEN LAID OFF.

In Newport, R. I., 200 employes of the repair shops of the New York, New Haven & Hartford road have been laid off, and it is said that 1,000 will be laid off indefinitely in work with the Fore River shipyard in Quincy where a boat is under contract for the government.

LABOR NOTES.

The Union Janitors' Mutual Benefit Association will hold a meeting to-morrow evening in the office of Captain J. W. Sullivan, 1 Tremont row, for organization.

The Metal Polishers' Union of Boston will hold a meeting to-night at Lincoln hall, Washington street, Roxbury.

The Boston Machinists' Union will hold a meeting to-night at Lincoln hall, Washington street, Roxbury.

The Boston Machinists' Board is meeting at Lincoln hall, Roxbury, to-night to arrange for a meeting with the Master Machinists' Association to-morrow evening

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

TAD On the Ground for the Boston American, Tells How Munroe Trains for FIGHT

Cartoonist Tad, of the BOSTON AMERICAN staff, has reached San Francisco, where he went to report for this newspaper the heavyweight championship battle between Jim Jeffries and Jack Munroe, which takes place on June 17.

The following story is the first of the series of articles written on the big fight by Tad. From time to time he will tell what progress the men are making in their training, and will keep BOSTON AMERICAN readers posted on the latest news of the big contest.

The fight itself will be reported by Tad, W. W. Naughton, the fight expert; the fighters themselves, the referee and other authorities on the sport. No point will be allowed to get away, and the readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN will have the most complete and graphic accounts published.

BY TAD.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 8.—If the price of eggs goes up in the near future you can blame Tim McGrath. The "Old Trainer" got a bunch from some one the other day that raw eggs were all to the good for a man in training, and now Jack Munroe is going to them like a weasel. Before every meal the mince is presented with five large specimens of hen fruit. Three times a day is the new food slipped to him and on each occasion Jack is there strong.

The road along the beach is strewn with shells and the tavern manager is advertising for stock. Talk about a fellow being all to the eggs, eh? That's stepping some. Tim says three other scrappers from the camp landed on the fat end of the sack in their fights with the new diet, and he can see no reason why the Boise Kid should not.

Raises Only Short-Enders.

"We don't raise anything but short-enders out here," chirped the trainer, "but we get away with them, don't we? In the last three fights we had Rodenbeck, Nelson and Otto, all on the shady end of the betting at 2 to 1. Where did they find, son? Did we not cop the kush?

"I guess the chickens ain't there, eh? Well, we have another one here in the old giant and after we crowd a few more eggs into his system he'll be able to lick Jeff, and all the rest of his training camp.

"The streak is on now and the short-enders are having their day."

Like Sharkey Once Was.

"Say," continued Tim as he pulled up his trousers, "this fellow reminds me of the old sailor, Sharkey, a lot, don't you know. Half the time I'm calling him Tom. I can't get it out of my mind that he is not the old deck scrubber. He works like him, fights like him, and is the same kind of big, strong fellow. You know I trained the old sail-water kid to go a hundred. Sharkey is the only man who ever went the distance with Jeffries, Tyler, and just watch this fellow go. He beat the sailor quicker than Jeffries, and is getting better all the time, if you'll listen to me.

"Watch this fellow, Munroe, fellers. He is all to the mercy, and will surprise a few."

BEAT KRAMER'S OLD RECORD

Special to the Boston American.

SALT LAKE, June 8.—William S. Samuelson, of Utah, broke the world's bicycle record for two miles in a competition race on the Salt Palace saucer track last night. Samuelson rode the distance in 3m. 58 4-5s., lowering by one second the previous record made by Kramer at Vallsburg.

PRESS GOLFERS TO MEET.

All the newspaper men that pretend to know anything about golf are expected to gather at a special meeting to-morrow night at 8 in the office of the Boston Globe to complete arrangements for the annual championship of the Press Club.

CARTOONIST TAD SHOWS WHERE THERE'S A FINE CHANCE TO COP A CHICKEN

Did you ever seen a chicken coop guarded as this one is? I guess not, son, I guess not. That Farmer Jeffries is jerry to a thing or two. His old coop is panning out pretty well lately and he's taking no chance with the coons who hang around with the hungry faces.

The man who cops the chicken from that house, guarded as it is, should be awarded the ton of opal and the case of "guinea paint" without even a question. See that gun of confidence guarding in front there. Pipe the dog of weight on the side and the other canine marked speed at his side. Where is there a house that has the watching this has?

Oh, there's another around the other side. There's experience, strength and past record around there. The smoke who lands the prize chicken from that must have more than Fitz, Corbett and Sharkey had.

DAINGERFIELD A SURPRISE

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, June 8.—There is much sorrow among the latest to-day and no end of satisfaction among the bookmakers. It's all on account of Major Daingerfield's victory in the Standard Stakes at Gravesend.

Africander and Hermis were backed by the talent almost to a finish, and the Major was overlooked at odds of 6 to 1. So when he came home in front of the favorites, there was little cheering, and nothing but glum, disappointed faces could be seen.

SCHOOL CREW COMING HERE

Worcester High School boys will send its crew to Boston on Friday to take a trial spin on the Charles River before tackling Stiuce's School crew for the match race on Saturday. Worcester has been challenged by Springfield High for a match race on June 17, in which case no entry will be made in the event for school eights in the Met's regatta.

HIGHBALL IN THE DERBY.

CHICAGO, June 8.—Tortmen are pleased with the news that Highball, the champion two-year-old colt of last year, will be a starter in the Latonia Derby, to be run here on June 18. Word has been received from Owner Sherrill that the colt will be shipped from New York Sunday.

DELANEY SAYS JEFF WILL BE IN SHAPE FOR FIGHT

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.
By Boston American Leased Wire.

HARRIN SPRINGS, Cal., June 8.—Billy Delaney now makes the official announcement that Jeffries will be in grand shape for his contest with Monroe. Delaney, as every one knows, belongs to the old school of trainers, and there is no short cut to condition, according to the Delaney theory.

A fighter may boast of the way he feels, but if he is being handled by Delaney he will have to stand the test of several rounds of fighting each and every day before it all without showing any particular symptoms of distress before Billy will admit that the man under his directions is fit to send into the ring.

After Delaney returned from a recent visit to San Francisco he watched Jeffries closely while at work.

"He is in great shape, and all he has to do is to hold his present notch," said Delaney. "He will probably take off a few pounds during the coming week, but even if he remains as big as he is it won't matter. His wind is good and I can see by his bag punching and sandbag work that he has plenty of vim for his training. He has shown me that he is in condition for any kind of a fight, and I am satisfied if was quite surprised when I came back to find how his condition had improved."

To-day the champion went in for an eight-mile run over the dusty roads and took things easy for the balance of the day. From now on he will go in largely for boxing—that is, if present plans are adhered to.

Joe Kennedy's injured left arm has recovered to an extent that will permit the San Francisco heavyweight donning the gloves with the champion, and Jack Jeffries will also be on hand to take his turn cuffing his big brother during all the excitement of the sparring bouts.

Jim expects that the boxing during all this week will be of a lively character.

"I have been sparring these big fellows and taking it out of the punching bags, but it will be different from now on," said Jim, "as I am hungry for some good fast glove work and we are going to have it."

SCHEDULE FOR BOAT RACES

NEW LONDON, June 8.—If the weather is favorable June 30, the following schedule for the boat races between Yale and Harvard will be carried out:

10:30 A. M.—Yale '07 vs. Harvard '07, up stream for two miles, beginning at the railroad bridge; immediately following this race, the university four-oar crews will row up stream two miles, beginning at the finish of the freshman race; at 12:30 the university eights will row four miles down stream, finishing at the railroad bridge.

DARTMOUTH'S FINE RALLY.

AMHERST, June 8.—By a fine rally with the bat in the last two innings, Dartmouth's players scored three runs and defeated Amherst, 3 to 1.

MURRAY AND DALY MATCHED

They'll meet after all. A match was clinched today between George Murray of Lynn and "Fighting Johnny" Daly of Brooklyn to box fifteen rounds before the Lincoln A. C. of Chelsea, at Python Rink, Thursday night, June 9, at 122 pounds.

Daly has fought some of the best boys in New York, among them Eddy Leiny, twenty-round draw.

Daly will arrive Thursday morning with his manager.

The Chelsea sports are elated over the prospect of such a good match, at such a short notice. There will be three good six-round preliminaries before the main bout. First bout will be called at 8 sharp.

LITTLE FIGHTERS WANT BIG MONEY

NEW YORK, June 8.—Although bids for the McGovern-Hanlon battle closed yesterday the respective managers of the little fighters decided to wait a few days before making a final selection.

When Sam Harris, manager of Terry McGovern, and Bob Deady, manager of Hanlon, met at the American office, they had several bids awaiting them, but there was none that appealed to them. Several of the offers were from clubs where only six-round bouts are permitted. Hanlon and McGovern have signed articles to fight twenty rounds, and they have no desire to change the conditions. Each bid was gone over carefully, and after due consideration it was decided to give the Empire Athletic club a chance to bid for the contest.

If necessary, the date of the bout will be postponed from July to August or September. The Hays Valley Club was the only Frisco organization that managed to get the best of it on them. The club offered fifty per cent of the gross receipts and guarantee, but Johnny Hickerell sent in an offer of a $6,000 purse for a six-round bout, on behalf of the Philadelphia Club. Edward W. White, of the Wattis A. C., of Chicago, offered a purse of $5,000 for a six-round battle.

Al Herford of the Eureka A. C., of Baltimore, offered sixty-five per cent of the receipts, and was prepared to post $1,000 as a guarantee that he would pull the best off here.

SCHAEFER LOSES LEAD.

PARIS, June 8.—In the second round of the international billiard match, Cure, the French champion, took the lead over Jake Schaefer. The score now reads: Cure, 1,000; Schaefer, 960.

CLARKSON HAS NOT BECOME A "PRO."

"It's a fake," was the answer given by Walter Clarkson, the Harvard pitcher, this morning to a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN who asked him in regard to the dispatch that Clarkson had signed a contract to play professional ball with the New York American League team at a salary of $8,000.

That is all the clever Crimson twirler would say, but the pertinent remark suffixed to make known the facts of the matter, and its terseness expresses more the annoyance that such manufacture reports make for him.

When Captain Clarkson reached the training table, the members of the team were in a very much disturbed frame of mind at the prospect of their leader leaving them in the lurch, as the newspaper stories said that he was to join the New Yorks next week.

He soon dispelled the prevailing gloom by telling his men that there was no truth in the tale, and the serenity of the Harvard captain's career will continue till some other bright baseball manager comes out with a dream and chains Clarkson's services.

YALE'S BASEBALL OFFICERS.

NEW HAVEN, June 8.—At the annual election of officers of the Yale Baseball Association, John F. Ellsworth, '05, of Simsbury, Conn., was elected president and manager for next year. Spencer Turner, '06, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was elected assistant manager, and Ward McLanahan, '05, of Hollidaysburg, Penn., was elected vice-president.

WANTED TO RACE FOR $50,000 ASIDE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Had it not been for the interference of P. J. Dwyer, who refuses to be acted for the best interests of the American turf, Stuyve, belonging to F. R. Lauterman, and Sheriff Bell, owned by Morris L. Hayman, would have been matched for the most sensational horse race ever known in this country.

John W. Gates offered to bet $50,000 that Sheriff Bell would defeat Stuyve, and Joseph Yaeger, the latest aspirant for honors as a turf plunger, promptly accepted, promising to wager $50,000 and as much more as Gates and his friends cared to place in property.

This proposal to make a match race for the great stakes came as a result of the clash race at Gravesend last Saturday, when Gates is said to have lost $30,000 on Sheriff Bell.

Although he is a good loser, Gates found much fault with the way the Futurity was handled.

Yaeger said: "Mr. Gates, I will take that bet of yours. But what is the use of talking? Why not race for $100,000, and have it interesting?"

Fair and mild that $50,000 would do.

The owners of the two horses were willing to have the match go through, but when suggestions were made to the management of the Gravesend track, P. J. Dwyer, the principal stockholder of the company owning the track, immediately vetoed the plan. He referred to Sheriff Bell and Stuyve as second rate horses at the best, and added that match races between selling platers is bad for the turf, and that sensational wagers, such as Gates and Yaeger proposed making, were worse.

MURRAY AND DALY MATCHED

They'll meet after all. A match was clinched today between George Murray of Lynn and "Fighting Johnny" Daly of Brooklyn to box fifteen rounds before the Lincoln A. C. of Chelsea, at Python Rink, Thursday night, June 9, at 122 pounds.

Daly has fought some of the best boys in New York, among them Eddy Leiny, twenty-round draw.

Daly will arrive Thursday morning with his manager.

The Chelsea sports are elated over the prospect of such a good match, at such a short notice. There will be three good six-round preliminaries before the main bout. First bout will be called at 8 sharp.

FORMER YALE MAN BEATEN.

NEW YORK, June 8.—H. H. Hackett, the former Yale tennis expert, was beaten in the Metropolitan championship tourney two straight sets by S. C. Millott. The best match in the doubles was that in which Clarence Hobart, the veteran, and Millett beat Lovibund and Smith.

BROKE ARM IN FIRST ROUND

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 8.—Joe Wagner, of New York, who at 1 o'clock this morning, after dodging the police, entered the ring for a twenty-round go with Harry Rubin, of this city, quit in the second round, his right arm being broken.

Rubin was much over weight and forced $100. Wagner had all the better of the first round, and at its close landed a swinging right on Rubin's left jaw. It was this blow which broke his arm.

YANKEE YACHT TO SAIL FOR BIG CUP

LONDON, June 8.—In the race for the German Emperor's cup, from Dover to the Island of Heligoland, in the Baltic, on June 18, there have been nineteen entries received. The distance that the yachts will have to cover will be about 320 nautical miles. Undoubtedly the announcement that Commodore Morgan, of Plank's schooner is to race, that would compete has done much toward the securing of so many boats for the race. The yachts will sail under the rules of the International Yacht Law. It was this blow which broke his arm.

under the same rules that govern the races for the King's Cup, which is held off Cowes at the Royal Yacht Squadron's Regatta.

Emperor William has designed the Heligoland cup himself, and will present it personally to the winner of the race. His Majesty will also present the additional prizes which will be given on a basis of one prize for every three starters.

The Ingomar will surely start in the race and afterward take part in the races at Kiel. Those who have seen the American boat figure under the measurement rules, she will be found a big boat, and probably be somewhere near the Meteor's class.

ARTHUR ADAMS MAKES A SHIFT

Arthur E. Adams, salesman with Pope Manufacturing Company, joins force of Columbia Electric Vehicle Company, No. 76 Stanhope street, Boston, to-morrow. Mr. Adams is a conspicuous figure in the automobile world, having been ashowman with the Mobile Company of America for about three and a half years, demonstrating in all large cities from Boston to San Francisco. He made a trip from San Francisco to Los Angeles in the second steam car ever constructed.

He is prominently in the public eye as winning first prize in hill-climbing contest in a twenty-four horsepower class. He is very popular among the trade, resides in Brookline and has hosts of friends.

Amateurs Want Games.

Manager Kellan E. Sutherson of the Hendricks of the West End would like to find out at once the address of Manager Howells of Charlestown. Address, 30 Lowell street.

Vine Rink A. A. of Jamaica Plain want games with strong uniformed 16-17 year-old teams. Charles Eastman, manager, No. 4 Holland street, Jamaica Plain.

Stoughton can open dates on June 25 and July 2 away from home. Would like to hear from Watford, Lane Park, Unionville and Foxboro.

Franklins of South Boston want games. Will put up a purse of $50 for a game with the Mattapans of South Boston. Ed. Hession, manager, No. 174 E street, South Boston.

Spectrum of Revere want games on home grounds with 15-year-old teams after July 2. Address L. Cooke, manager, No. 8 Arlington avenue, Revere.

Laurels of Cambridge defeated the Manhattans by a score of 9 to 7. Laurels want games, 17-18-year-old teams. A. R. Hamilton, manager, No. 9 Fairmount avenue, Cambridge.

Roxbury A. C. desires games away from home. Address Manager Kenney, No. 12 Trident avenue, Roxbury.

Mass. with strong semi-professional teams giving a fair guarantee. J. F. Hickey, manager, No. 1023 Tremont street, Roxbury, Mass.

The Hearst Social Club of Chelsea would like to arrange a game for Saturday, June 11, on their grounds. Address Morris Smith, manager, Hawthorne avenue, Chelsea.

Revere B. B. Club of Chelsea want games with 16-17-year-old teams, any date or take half, expenses. Address D. Brown, 65 Cushby, 16; Reed, 29; Dennis, 31; Kelley, 12; Cushby, 16, Revere. Or Kelley, 12, Cushby, 16, Revere. Or J. Doucete, manager, No. 61 Matthews street, Chelsea.

The Somerset would like games for June 11, 18 and 25 with strong 16-17-year-old teams. Address P. Ryan, manager, No. 103 Union Park street, Boston.

The Wittemo Eagles, the champion 12-year-old baseball team of the North Shore, would like to arrange games with strong 13-year-old teams in and around Boston. The team is composed of the following players: Dodge, c.; Murray, p.; Dennis, 1b.; Crowley, 2b.; Hurley, ss.; Foster, 3b.; Penny, rf.; Dutch, lf.; Murray, cf. Any team desiring a date can write to the above organization will address Stanley Penny, manager, No. 19 Bridge avenue, Winthrop, Mass.

BROKE ARM IN FIRST ROUND

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 8.—Joe Wagner, of New York, who at 1 o'clock this morning, after dodging the police, entered the ring for a twenty-round go with Harry Rubin, of this city, quit in the second round, his right arm being broken.

Rubin was much over weight and forced $100. Wagner had all the better of the first round, and at its close landed a swinging right on Rubin's left jaw. It was this blow which broke his arm.

YANKEE YACHT TO SAIL FOR BIG CUP

LONDON, June 8.—In the race for the German Emperor's cup, from Dover to the Island of Heligoland, in the Baltic, on June 18, there have been nineteen entries received. The distance that the yachts will have to cover will be about 320 nautical miles. Undoubtedly the announcement that Commodore Morgan, of Plank's schooner is to race, that would compete has done much toward the securing of so many boats for the race. The yachts will sail under the rules of the International Yacht Law. It was this blow which broke his arm.

RAIN STOPPED BIKE RACE

A big crowd of bike fans went to Charles River Park to see the hour motor-paced race, but it was impossible for it to take place, on account of the rain, which made the track dangerous.

The event will be carried over till this evening, and the program includes amateur races. Before the rain stopped the sport the one-mile handicap was finished, and Burton Downing, the California wonder, got the decision from scratch by showing a grand burst of speed near the tape.

SWAT MAKER AFTER TROUBLE

Chirp up, you live featherweights, or young Frank Kenney, the Lawrence boy, will be all the works. He bars none of the 122-124-pounders in the country, and would like nothing better than to take the measure of Chester Goodwin. Never been beaten, and has fourteen fight receipts that stand him to the good.

Those who have gone down the line from his wallop include Emergency Kelly, Young Chisholm, Young Forsyth and Young Marshall. Thursday night he is billed to put Kid Pants to the dreams at Dracut in a feature bout of fifteen rounds.

The oarsmen that will leave New Haven for the Thames include S. A. Le Blanc, T. Hingden, Jr., H. L. Whitney, H. C. Ferguson, C. E. Winslow, C. E. Doty, B. Scott, W. S. Cross, J. E. Miller, R. E. Weeks, S. Orr, Jr., R. G. Morse, D. T. Maher, E. A. Sweetland, H. C. Whittier and H. N. Scott.

MEN, ARE YOU WASTING AWAY

without making any effort to improve your condition. This is surely madness. You know your physical condition requires surgical attention. You are cordially invited to consult me free to-day, Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poison, Nervous Disorders, Bladder, Kidney, Errors of Youth, Lost Manhood and all diseases of men promptly cured. 25 years' experience. 20,000 cured.

Dr. Joseph Grady
258 Tremont St., Boston.
Hours, 10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8. Sunday, 10 to 12.

I Cure Men

My painless method for the cure of Varicocele, Stricture, Bladder Trouble and all Chronic and Lingering Diseases of Men, is remarkable. Among men it affords superior advantages over the ordinary methods of treatment. Attribute the success of my practice to the fact that I make a specialty of treating only diseases of men, confining my efforts to perfecting complete cures in the most complicated cases. If you will write to me I will examine you free of charge and explain why my method cures when others have failed. If you cannot call, write.

Trade Mark Registered

Dr. L. R. Williams
MEDICAL OFFICE 6 Winter St. BOSTON
Hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 10 to 3 only.

Dr. Hallock
MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 55 Years at 110 Court St., Boston, Mass.
CURES Weak, Diseased MEN
From whatever cause arising. Cures to stay cured in shortest possible time **Stricture, Gonorrhea, Gleet,** with **Unnatural Discharges, Varicocele, Lost Vitality, Losses and Drains** from the effect of youthful errors cease at once. **Blood Poison,** reducing sores on body, ulcerated sore throat or mouth; **Bladder** and **Kidney Trouble.** No cutting, no detention from business. Everything private. Visit the old reliable institute before taking treatment elsewhere. Old, deep-seated, obstinate cases that other specialists fail to cure our specialty. **WRITE** for a valuable medical book. Sent sealed in plain wrapper. **Dr. Hallock's Museum of Anatomy.** Open every day, same entrance as office, free. Sufferers from disease should visit the museum before consulting a physician.
OLD DR. HALLOCK'S ELECTRIC PILLS, a positive cure for nervous and physical debility, $1 per box, six boxes, full treatment, $5, sent sealed on receipt of price. **A written guarantee given to cure curable cases for a stipulated fee, payable as patient is able.**
Hallock Medical Institute *Office Hours—Daily, 9 to 9; Sunday, 10 to 1.* 110 COURT ST., Boston, Mass.

I Cure Men

MY BEST REFERENCE IS, NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED.

VARICOCELE. I cure this disease without operation or injection, and under my treatment the parts are restored to their natural condition, the pains and drains cease, and full vitality is restored. I cure strictures without the knife or dilation. My method of treatment, which is entirely free from the use of caustic or harsh drugs, dissolves the stricture completely so as gradually and entirely to restore the natural flow of urine. Kidney and bladder troubles are also successfully cured by this same home treatment.

LOSS OF MANLY VIGOR. You may be looking to the "power of manhood." If so, I will tell you how you may be cured (free of charge), also of many other weaknesses, the result of losses, drains, indiscretions or excesses.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON cured for life in its primary stage, or if may have been hereditary or contracted in early childhood, I can cure it positively. I cure all its complications. I stop its mercurial treatment, which is worse than the disease itself, and cure without the use of mercury or potash.

ULCERS AND SKIN DISEASES. I cure all acute or chronic ulcers without turning patient over to the surgeon's knife. Eczema, pimples, blotches, rashes, scrofula, etc., quickly disappear under my special treatment. Call or write.

KIDNEY, BLADDER AND PROSTATIC DISEASES. I cure all irritation, frequent desire to urinate, pain in the back, inflammation, gravel and all urethral troubles. Consultation free.

PILES, RUPTURE AND HYDROCELE. Piles cured without pain, detention from business or surgical operation. Rupture cured by my new method. No injections, no operation, no pain. Hydrocele, or dropsy, cured in a few days.

PRIVATE DISEASES. All blood, skin and stomach cases cured. All burning and itching, also all annoying unnatural discharges stopped in 24 hours. Cure effected in a few days.

MEDICAL ADVICE FREE.
My guarantee to cure is:
"Not a dollar need be paid until cured"
I make no charge for a friendly talk and consultation. If you cannot call, write me your symptoms. I have been successfully treating men and special diseases of men for fifteen years. Nothing scheme nor device or money paid to me is lacking in my office equipment. I will use you honestly, treat you skillfully and restore you to health in the shortest time, with the best medicines, discomfort and expense to you. If you cannot call, write for question blanks and my latest book.

DR. HERRICK MEDICAL CO.
27 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays 10 to 1 only.
X-Ray Examinations FREE.

BASEBALL THIRD GAME WITH THE RED LEGS BOXING JEFFRIES IN FINE CONDITION RACING AND ALL ATHLETICS

MILLER HUGGINS, THE RED LEGS' GREAT SECOND BASEMAN.

Here are three good pictures of Miller Huggins, the clever second baseman of the Cincinnati team. They were taken by a BOSTON AMERICAN photographer at the Columbus avenue grounds. Huggins is considered one of the best in the game to-day and is improving in his work every week.

REDS HAVE GREAT PLAYER IN LITTLE MILLER HUGGINS

Ever since the season opened much has been said of the sterling qualities of Miller Huggins, the clever little second baseman of the Cincinnati Reds, who are now playing a series of games with the Bostons in this city.

Huggins's experience in the national game has not been long. He first started off with independent teams. With these organizations he was hailed as a marvel from every quarter, and a brilliant career was predicted for him.

After drifting from one semi-professional team to another for a couple of years he finally found a berth with Max Flein-Sussina's Catskill Mountaineers, the sponsor of that team now being one of the late owners of the Cincinnati Club. This Mountaineer Club was a losing venture, but Max merely considered it for the good of the sport. This time developed such crack players as Waltz, the pitcher of the Chicago Colts, Bowles, catcher of the Philadelphia Quakers, and last of all, Miller Huggins was a product of this team.

Huggins's work with the Mountaineers was watched with interest by many clubs, the St. Paul team of the American Association League finally getting the drop on him for his signature to a contract. While with this team he played phenomenal ball. He led the second baseman for all-around work. At the bat he knocked the horsehide around for an average of about .312. Last year, which was his first with the St. Pauls, he was a great factor in winning the pennant for that club. He batted his team to many a victory, and his wonderful playing in the field frequently slug off what looked like sure runs.

The Reds then squirted for Huggins and landed him for a price of $4,000. So much confidence in Huggins's ability was held that the Reds failed to engage any other man in case he did not make good. But there hasn't been any question about his playing prowess from the start. He has covered all kinds of territory for the Reds, and what was the weakest spot on the nine last year is now rounded as about the most secure.

Huggins, before joining professional ranks, graduated from Cincinnati University. After leaving college, he went to study law, and last Fall passed the bar before the Ohio State Board. Now, in all his spare time, Huggins visits Senator Foraker, who coaches him in the fine points of the law. The latter says that Huggins will turn out a clever lawyer. As he is now only 23 or six years old, Huggins should have a brilliant future in store for him as a baseball player, when he decides to forsake the diamond.

He was born in the Park City and has lived there all his life. His father manages a grocery store, which is a large and as successful as any in the Hub. The baseball player has always taken a warm interest in the welfare of his son, while the latter prizes that interest as he did. Miller Huggins is unmarried. He is popular with his teammates, as he is as straight as a die, and is always ready to do anything that will make an acquaintance a pleasant one.

SCHICK MAY RACE DUFFEY IN DASH

A feature of the Working Boys' Home games, June 18, at Apollo Gardens, Roxbury, will be a seventy-five-yard dash, in which two of the greatest sprinters in the country to-day will compete if they accept the invitation to enter.

Arthur Duffey, the 100-yard record holder, and William A. Schick, Jr., the intercollegiate champion, have yet to settle which is the better man, and the opportunity will come on the occasion of the picnic.

Schoolboys will be looked after, as a 440-yard dash and team race has been arranged, and all the school stars will be on hand for the events.

Chief among the entries in the three-mile scratch race is Ronald J. McDonald, of the Cambridgeport Gym, who won the Marathon run in 1898, and he will have a starry field to contend with, made up of Harry Brigadin, Fay, Burt Sullivan, Wickelder, Reindle, Jacobs, Wade, Hicks and other long distance horses.

Entry blanks may be obtained from Rev. Fr. James T. Lindrigan, at the Working Boys' Home on Bennett street, or Charlesbank Gym. Entries close Monday night.

NOODLES HAHN'S TURN TO TWIRL

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Boston	29	12	.707
Philadelphia	22	18	.550
Chicago	21	20	.512
New York	20	19	.513
Detroit	17	26	.395
St. Louis	12	26	.316
Cleveland	11	29	.275
Washington	7	32	.179

GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston at Detroit.
New York at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at Chicago.
Washington at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Detroit—Boston, 4; Detroit, 3.
At Chicago—Chicago, 6; Philadelphia, 1.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 6; Washington, 3.
At Cleveland—Cleveland, 3; New York, 2. Called in fourth, rain.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	27	12	.692
New York	27	12	.692
Cincinnati	28	14	.667
St. Louis	20	20	.500
Pittsburg	17	25	.405
Brooklyn	14	26	.350
BOSTON	11	24	.314
Philadelphia	7	30	.189

GAMES TO-DAY.

Cincinnati at Boston.
Pittsburg at New York.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Brooklyn.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston, 2; Cincinnati, 0.
At Brooklyn—Chicago, 2; Brooklyn, 1.
At Philadelphia—St. Louis, 8; Philadelphia, 4.
At New York—Pittsburg, 2; New York, 0.

It is whispered that there will be some doings at the South End grounds this afternoon, when the Bostons and the Reds engage in their third battle of the present series. Joe Kelley says so, and others of the Red tribe also declare that there will be enough fast ball at the park this afternoon to please the most ardent fans.

The Reds have not yet gotten over the pretty coat of kalsomine administered them yesterday, and they are out for revenge. Brother "Pitt" and the umpire say the Parktown gang had them beaten before the start, and it wasn't any use for them to play at all.

The Reds are sore on the Beaneaters. The men from the Park city are anxious to cut up the bean-crunchers. A fine layer of the "Peckies" will go well on top of a side of beans, say the friends of "Joe" Kelley.

But didn't the Reds move around the hotel this morning? No, they did not play poker, but they imagined they were doing things to Umpire Johnstone, the arbitrator that helped to drag them to defeat.

Among the rovers was Noodles Hahn, the Red pitcher, who has some fast and curvy benders from the average human. He swore and swore, and he thought he had the umpire placed on hand and foot in the book of Pandore and took an oath, before the other members of the Red aggregation, that he would clinch a victory from the Bostons this afternoon. Noodle was in the big all to the good as he engaged from his bunkette this morning. He had the appearance of some lord of high degree. He said that overnight he had picked up a new assortment of balls, not highballs, and he would keep them out of the reach of the Tennyites in this afternoon's session. Noodles's highball, that's all!

Noodles will probably wear the chest protector and mask in favor of the Wachs this afternoon. It is said that he will do so on account of his very hitting of late. But still Hahn do the Bostonians so sweet, Brother Buckenberger said he won't. The latter loves Vic Willis, the sunky man of theHumboldt, as the one against this nuts Hahn. "Will" is a great favorite with the mutinee crowd, and he'll make a hit with the ladies whether he pitches a bungle or not.

HEAVY FOG MARS HUB MEN'S PRACTICE

A heavy fog hung over the National League Grounds this morning, and the few players who had the courage to show up for the practice stunt did not over-exert themselves. Possibly the boys are some what elated over the trimming that they administered to the Cincinnati Reds yesterday, and think that they can turn the trick any time that they want to.

The team is a good deal handicapped by the loss of Jim Delehanty, the third baseman. Young Delehanty is suffering from an attack of malaria, and will not be able to play for some days.

Yesterday he came out to watch the game, and took a seat in the grand stand, and caught more cold. Manager Selee's burger went down to the hotel this morning to see how he was getting on.

Victor Willis will be in the points to-day for the Hubtown team, and Pat Moran will give the fans a few samples of his old-time style behind the plate.

HETTY G. REPORTED SOLD

NEW YORK, June 8.—A rumor that won't down is that Hetty G., 2:05¼, has been sold to European parties. Nobody seems to know anything definite about it, yet the foreigners have purchased one or two from the Empire City contingent, notably Nelly Gay, 2:14¾, that is now over here. Hetty G. will keep on winning races till the papers pass, rest assured.

COLLEGE GAMES TO-DAY.

Harvard-Dartmouth at Cambridge, Brown-Holy Cross at Providence, Boston College-Georgetown at Boston College Field, Princeton-University of Pennsylvania at Princeton, Yale at New Haven, Williams-Trinity at

COLSON'S WORK IS BEGINNING TO TELL

Special to the Boston American.

HARVARD CREW HEADQUARTERS, Red Top, Ct., June 8.—More life and drive is noticeable in the work of the Harvard varsity crew. Ability to raise the stroke as high as thirty-six to the minute sent the shell through the water at a clip that pleased Coach Colson.

There is still some fault of checking between strokes at the high rate, but when the crew drop to thirty the boat moves along like well oiled machinery.

For the first time the varsity eight was future.

sent over the four-mile course, just to get a line on the shape of the men. The conditions were not of the best, but the tryout was made just the same.

When the word was given the fresh men were there to set as pacemaker for two miles, and the second varsity took up the work for the final half of the distance. For the whole four miles the stroke was kept above thirty, which shows that Coach Colson's work is beginning to make itself evident. The time was 25 minutes 55 seconds, which is not fast by any means, but considering the adverse conditions of wind and tide, the result gave much hope for the future.

Pick-ups From the Diamond

"Cy" Seymour goes after everything. Even home run drives he tries to get under.

* * *

Harvey Dreyfuss is sorry now that he let Poole separate from him, as Hanlon's bunch is benefiting by the deal with the ex-Red player.

* * *

Umpire Johnstone is a stickler on rule enforcement. He fined a player for rubbing a new ball in the mud.

* * *

Ostein, the latest recruit to the New York ranks, led the Eastern League at bat. Ten hits in his last five games was batting a bit.

* * *

"Tommy" Dowd will play in his own town hereafter. Belgohr has secured his release from New Orleans, and "Tommy" will join the Connecticut League champions this week.

* * *

That New Jamp ball that Jack Townsend tried to use in Beantown, worked beautifully in the game with the White Sox, but it could not fool the Hub "Champs."

* * *

Hans Wagner, the Pirates' wonderful shortstop, severely strained his back in the Brooklyn game Saturday, and had to undergo massage treatment to get back into shape.

* * *

Manager "Jimmy" Collins always picks out Pitcher Norwood Gibson to do the stab work on "Ladies Day." In Cleveland they say the guess that this young pitcher struck last "Ladies' Day" were enough to make any model jealous.

N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Nashua	29	17	.630
Haverhill	29	20	.592
Lowell	26	19	.578
Concord	24	21	.533
Manchester	23	22	.511
Lawrence	22	23	.489
New Bedford	21	24	.467
Fall River	19	25	.432
Lynn	17	27	.386
Newburyport	16	28	.364
Gloucester	10	33	.233
Haverhill	9	34	.209

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Manchester—Lowell 1, Manchester 0.
At Lawrence—Fall River 5, Lawrence 1.
At Nashua—Concord 1, Nashua 0.
At Haverhill—Haverhill 5, New Bedford 2.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Jersey City—Baltimore 6, Jersey City 3.
At Toronto—Toronto, 9, Montreal 2.
At Newark—Providence-Newark (rain).

TWIN TO MEET ANDY WALSH

NEW YORK, June 8.—Andy Walsh, the Brooklyn middle-weight, and Jack (Twin) Sullivan have been matched to mat for fifteen rounds at 158 before the West End A. C. in St. Louis on Thursday night next. On Sullivan's last appearance in St. Louis he was knocked out by Jack O'Brien. Walsh in his time has fought and defeated some of the cracks in the middle-weight pickings, and he should give the New Eng land man a hard run for the money.

YALE CREWS LEAVE TO-DAY

NEW HAVEN, June 8.—Yale crews had a day off preparatory to making the journey to Gales Ferry to-day, the scene of hard practice till the big race with Harvard.

After a conference of the coaches, a change in the mid section of the boat was decided upon, which was brought about by the enforced vacancy of Chase at No. 5. Morse will move up to No. 5, and Duncan Major gets his place at No. 3.

There seems to be considerable back of the report that Cox Daly, who has rowed off and on Yale's varsity crews, will now secure a permanent seat, and he is likely to displace Stuyvesant Fish, Jr., on the No 2 slide.

MINOR LEAGUE SCHEDULES.

NEW ENGLAND.

Manchester at Lowell, Nashua at Concord, Fall River at Lawrence, New Bedford at Haverhill.

EASTERN.

Montreal at Toronto.
Buffalo at Rochester.
Jersey City at Newark.
Baltimore at Jersey City.

CONNECTICUT.

New London at New Haven.
Worcester at Bridgeport.
Waterbury at Meriden.
Hartford at Springfield.

CONN. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Springfield—Springfield 2, Meriden 2 (nine innings, darkness).
At Hartford—Hartford 2, Hartford 2.
At Worcester—New Haven 4, Worcester 0.
At Bridgeport—Bridgeport 5, Waterbury 3.

DR. LOUGEST

Cures More Weak and Diseased Men Than Any Other Living Specialist. His Experience and Skill Have Restored Thousands to Perfect Health and Manhood.

Lost Manhood, seminal weakness, effects of youthful indiscretion, nervousness, sleeplessness, blotches, hair falling out, loss of memory, energy, ambition, nervous pains, discharges and all private diseases quickly and permanently cured.

Blood poison, ulcers, stricture, varicocele, kidneys, bladder and blood cured by methods never equaled for the art of secrecy or assurance from business.

Consultation Free

either by mail or at Dr. Lougest's office. Give a free examination, if possible, with the medicine. If unable to call write for Dr. Lougest's Question Blank for Home Treatment. It is the most recognized authority upon diseases and weaknesses of men.

Hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays included. Remember the number, 313 Columbia st.

I am the only specialist in Boston who for sickness includes fees in my prices.

313 DR. LOUGEST, Columbus Avenue, BOSTON, MASS. Near Back Bay Station.

MEN, PAY ME WHEN CURED

There is but one test for every medical treatment, and that is the result it produces. Many physicians are experimenting with the hands of a specialist in this wonderful field, and the result is that they are not cured. Consult me free, if you have been trying for cure or a cure is perfected. To many cases no thing could be done. Consult me free, if you have been trying for cure or a cure is perfected. To many cases no thing could be done. Consult me free, if your memory is impaired, if your manhood is failing, if you have Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poison, Pimples, Pains, Rotting Sores, Skin Diseases, Loss of Manly Powers, Errors of Youth, Unnatural Habits, Dealings with Bawdy-houses of all kinds, and all private Genito-Urinary diseases of men. I have made thousands of permanent cures of all diseases of men from whatever cause arising. I cure to stay cures. No deterrent from business. Consultation free. Medicines sent by mail, express, absolutely private, unmarked. Call to-day and bring this advertisement with you.

Office hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 4.

DR. COLLINS 14 Eliot Street, Boston, Mass.
Off Columbus Ave., Back Bay Station.

Between the Innings.

Red was not the prevailing color yesterday.

* * *

Why Umpire Johnstone gave two to one against the Reds is the prevailing color with them, as far as the Parktown tribe were concerned, is more than a mystery.

* * *

The Reds little expected a whitewash at the hands of the unsettled Bostons.

* * *

Both teams played in pretty ball as the game, nothing could equal.

* * *

Neither side made a misstep during the game. A "hit" for the error column.

* * *

"Pat" Moran was a snappy third-baseman for the Reds and that sets him in the position. Andrew Jackson himself would let he loan his predicament. A utility man is "Pat."

* * *

If the Reds won yesterday, and the Giants and the Colts had lost, the Reds would be jumped to the top of the National pennant heap.

* * *

Huggins, the scrappy little second-baseman, put up a corking good game, out of our times up, as made two slick singles, got his man on ball, and shot out to left-field. The latter ground was good for three bases at least, but Dick Cantrell, the left-field wonder of Dick's Control, Huggins had to put outs and two hard assists to his credit. All the Bosses that came his way hate Dick Huggins, all right.

* * *

Cannell put up an unusually good game. Out of three times with the ashes in his clutches, he smashed out a single and scored one of the Boston's brace of runs. He didn't have any chances in his garden to now anything. Better step next time, "Wes."

BOSTON AMERICAN WOMAN'S HOME MAGAZINE

WHAT A DIFFERENCE JUST A FEW HOURS MAKE.

SLOVENLY AND LAZY AT 9 A. M. DAINTY AND SWEET AT 9 P. M.

Pick a Wife With Care.

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

WHEN a young man begins to feel that he is becoming seriously interested in a girl he had better put a check on his affections until he finds out just what kind of a girl she really is.

He probably sees her every evening, daintily dressed, smiling and sweet. The room is the perfection of cosy neatness. He says to himself, "This is how it will be when we are married; she will make our little home just as daintily attractive as this; she will always be waiting for me with a smile of welcome; in other words, this is the girl of girls for me."

Before asking this paragon of virtue to cast in her lot with his I would advise him to call on her directly after breakfast.

Sometimes the girl who appears irresistible at 9 p. m. will be anything but that at 9 a. m.

If she is the right kind of a girl she will be just as trim and neat at the breakfast table as she is when dressed for callers in the evening.

If she appears with her hair half combed and screwed up any fashion, her shirt waist soiled, her shoes unlaced and an alarming disconnection between her shirt waist and skirt, then she is not at all the right sort of girl, and I would advise the man to pass her by, no matter how pretty she may be.

If she reads novels while her mother clears the breakfast table and washes the dishes, do you think she will make the right kind of a wife for a man who has his way to make in the world?

The beauty of a Venus would not compensate for a slovenly house and badly cooked meals.

Before promising all to his future wife a man should be pretty sure that he has chosen the right kind of a girl.

The first quality to look for is sympathy. The sympathetic woman stands the test of almost any crisis in life.

To be sympathetic means to be gentle, broad-minded and able to put yourself in another's place.

Choose a girl who is kind to old people, children and animals.

Add neatness to sympathy and kindliness and you can't go far astray in your choice.

A Slight Mistake.

"Yes, your honor," said the witness, "I was hit with brass knucks, an iron mawl an' lammed 'side the head with a fence rail!"

"Your honor," said the defendant in the case, "the man's plumb crazy an' dunno what he's a talkin' 'bout. Only thing in the world that happened to him was this: A young critter—a pet of the family—in a playful spurrit, hacked him into the fence corner an' fetched him lightly 'side the head with its two heels!"—Atlanta Constitution.

WHO IS BOSTON'S PRETTIEST GIRL?

MISS IDA MAY. Photo by THE IMPERIAL STUDIO

TO-DAY'S BEAUTY CONTEST CANDIDATE.

Pretty Girls of Boston!

SEND IN YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN has been asked by numerous correspondents to name the prettiest girl in Boston. The question is herewith passed along to the readers of the AMERICAN for them to decide. A half hour's walk on any of the leading streets of our city, in the Common, the Public Garden, the Parks, Commonwealth avenue and in the adjacent suburbs, discloses the fact there are more pretty young women and girls to be found in and about Boston than in any other city in the United States.

So that the readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN may form themselves into a great jury to decide the question, we request that photographs, properly authenticated, be sent to the BEAUTY EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN Office, 80 and 82 Summer Street.

THE STEPMOTHER;

OR, TWO LITTLE SAILOR BOYS.

ADAPTED FROM WALTER HOWARD'S PLAY, "TWO LITTLE SAILOR BOYS."

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Admiral Grey, who has recently married a young woman, has two children who do not like her, Cyril, a boy of fifteen, and Mildred, who is in love with the young captain of her father's ship, Ned Tregarthen. Ned comes to see her and they are found together, of the same ship, is also in love with his old friend's daughter. Ned's wife, Cyril meets a poor little boy called Tom Foster, whom he gives a glass of milk.

CHAPTER V.

"We're Both Alike There."

A MAN and boy crouched behind the stone wall near the entrance to the grounds. The man's face was seamed and prematurely old. Evil fires burned in the deep set eyes. His clothes were ill-kept and dusty from his trudging on the sunburnt open road from the outlying farm lands. He pointed to the driveway leading to the port cochere of the handsome, old-fashioned house and whispered in a hoarse voice to his companion, then slipped around the corner of the wall and disappeared. The boy shown by had left at the entrance shuffled into the wide, shining path, with steps that flagged. Cyril Grey, who came whistling from the Summer house at that moment, stopped short, and his merry whistle trailed away into silence at the sight.

An odd, bent little figure, aged, like the face, from experience, not years, a ragged suit of clothes that had been discarded by a man and were plainly here and there in a piteous attempt to fit them to the lean little form, a disreputable old cap, half hiding a tangle of brown curls, and lighting the begrimed face the most beautiful eyes Cyril Grey had ever seen.

"Prettier even than your bonny blue ones," he said to Mildred afterward. "But they had something in them that made a fellow all choke up. They looked at me the way old Rover's did the time the boys on Concord street were throwing stones at him because their said he was a rich man's dog."

The boy shuffled forward with a half timid half bold air.

"Beg pardon! Will you please let me have a glass of water?"

The staid, kinky voice deepened the impression made by the pleading brown eyes. Cyril Grey answered with hearty voice.

"Are you thirsty, old chap?"

"Yes, sir. I've been tramping all morning and my tongue is burning like a coal."

"Sit down there and rest." Cyril pointed to the green seclusion of the shadowy Summer house. "I'll bring you something to drink from the house."

Left alone the boy started up and looked furtively around, shame-faced, toward the house. He peered out of the Summer house door, then sank down again despondingly into the corner. Cyril had returned and was proffering him a brimming glass of milk.

"Thank you, sir!" The words seemed to choke him and his face grew pale under the grime. "Ah, that's real milk, so it is—we don't get it like that where I come from."

"Where do you come from?"

"Nowhere, sir."

"What?"

"I mean anywhere, sir."

"Don't call me sir. I'm only a half-grown boy like yourself. Where are you going now?"

The boy shifted his feet and miserably hung his head.

"Just tramping, sir."

"Alone?"

"No. He's with me."

"Who is he? Your father?"

"He calls himself my father, but he ain't no more than you are."

The strong white teeth gleamed, the brown eyes took on the sheen of metal, and Cyril thought of mild Rover's ferocious face as he turned upon his tormentor.

"Where's your mother?"

"God knows! I can't tell you."

"Poor chap!" Cyril's strong white hand fell upon the lad's shoulder. "No mother! He sighed. "Anyway we're both alike there."

"What——"

"Only a step-mother, but I have no love for her, nor she any for me."

"Why! Ain't she good to you? I could love anybody that was kind to me." I could—well love you."

"Why?" Cyril smiled absently. "Because I gave you a glass of milk?"

"No, I wasn't thinking of the milk, although you were kind to me, it is me. It was the kind way you spoke to me, a ragged, called me old chap, just as though I was one of the fellow's of your school. I shan't forget you. You've put pluck into me to do something I wouldn't dared do before."

"What's that?"

"I can't tell you exactly, but I come into this garden to do something for him." The boy's face lowered. A sullen, ugly shadow flitted over it as he referred to the sinister man he knew was waiting for him. "When I tell him I haven't done it he'll thrash me black and blue, I expect. But I don't care now. I won't do it. So help me God, I won't."

He put off his tattered cap and raised his face, gray with determination, to the sky.

"Won't you tell me what it was?" Cyril Grey asked, curiously.

The boy's face fell.

"No, I daren't."

"Tell me your name at any rate."

"My name is Tom—Tom Foster, they call me, because Tom's his name. But it ain't mine. I'm dead sure of that."

"Well, mine's Cyril—Cyril Grey. My father is Admiral Grey, of the United States Navy, and we live here, so if you're ever allowed again, Tom, ring at the door there under the vines and ask for me."

"I thank you. I won't forget your name, I can't write it down on paper, because I can't write, nor read, either, but I've set it down here."

The child's talon-like fingers clutched the rags over his heart.

"I'll keep the name of Cyril Grey there as long as I live. Good-by."

Cyril put forth his hand in hearty boy fashion.

"Good-by, Tom, old chap! The best of luck to you."

He stood a sturdy young figure in his snow white flannels and blue hat. His blue eyes sparkled with health. The sunlight seemed to concentrate in the gold of his hair. He smiled cheerily at the stunted, ragged child who was shambling away to a place among life's shadows. The brown eyes looked at him lingeringly, a dog-like devotion in their sad depths.

"Good-by. You've done more for me than you know, sir. Good-by, Cyril Grey."

CHAPTER VI.

"Such Women Die Hard."

CYRIL'S reflections upon the sad lot of Tom Foster were disturbed by the sound of his father's voice.

"Let us go to the lawn and smoke our cigars in the open. We want to hear about your adventures, Noel—all these wonderful things you have seen and done."

"Yes, let's hear about the Philippines, Noel. Did you ever see Aguinaldo? Why didn't you crack your pistol at him, just for me? And were you really on board one of Admiral Dewey's ships at the siege of Manila?"

"Yes, Cyril."

"What an experience, Noel!" Milly's voice had in it the thrill of terror. "How can you ever forget it?"

"I shall never forget it, Milly, because it was shortly after the fall of Manila, and connected with it in my thoughts will always be the loss of Tom Yorke. He was the best friend man ever had, the bravest, truest soldier, and to his death in all I owe to him."

Milly moved closer to her fiance and looked at him with tender eyes.

"Would I pain you to tell me his story, Noel?"

"No, dear. He was the captain of a volunteer company. There wasn't a man in his company that wouldn't gladly have laid down his life for him. We met soon after his transport arrived, and were friends from the moment we met."

"What was he like, Noel?"

Milly leaned forward to her interest. The Admiral, Redstone and Cyril were listening upon the story. No one heard the rustle of the old rose vine, nor saw Mrs. Grey saunter toward the group in the shadow of the old cedar tree, clasping a branch in her rigid fingers while Noel Tregarthen began his story.

"He was a big, dark chap, standing over six feet, with a splendid sweep of shoulders. There was a deep scar stretching diagonally across his left cheek. He laughed at it one day and told me it was the mark of a playful little attention from one of Geronimo's bucks. Merely a savage love pat, he said. I hadn't known him a week before I saw that the poor chap's heart was breaking."

"Poor devil!" The Admiral lit a fresh cigar. "I knew a fellow like that once. It was the fault of a woman."

"And so was this," answered Captain Tregarthen. "Whenever a midnight sortie was to be made or any dangerous work to be done, Captain Yorke was always the first to volunteer. I could see that he was looking for death, longing for it, and yet it always seemed to turn away at sight of him."

"But it came at last, Noel?" asked Milly. "Yes, it came at last. The Filipinos, who had been teasing our lines, suddenly started their pastimes. The commanding officer wanted to locate them. Captain Yorke was the first to volunteer. At midnight we slipped out of our lines, ten selected men and ten marines, under his command.

"Then you volunteered, too?" Admiral Grey's voice had in it the terror in Mildred Grey's eyes.

"Yes, Milly. We marched on, sometimes crawling on our hands and knees, but always advancing. All we could see was the semi-circle of the enemy. A sharp crack over the head with our guns, and the sentinels commenced their endless nap."

Milly shivered. She could not even speak of it, Noel."

"That is war, my love," answered Captain Tregarthen. "Suddenly, after we had passed the circle, the whole line seemed to spring ablaze. Bullets sang in a rain about our ears. Six of our men went down with the first volley, and I got one in the leg. Yorke gave the order to retreat, but before I could rise a couple of Filipinos dashed down upon me. Yorke drew his sword and slashed the pair down before they gasped gasp. Catching one of their horses he threw me into the saddle, jumped on behind, and away we went galloping like mad in the darkness. 'Ping! 'Ping! The spiteful voices of the bullets shrieked the death song in our ears. It grew louder, more determined, and that was the only time I ever heard Tom Yorke laugh. In half an hour we were back in camp. When he pulled up the horse poor Yorke fell to the ground without a word.

TO BE CONTINUED

For a Girl Who Would "Make Up."

BY ADELE O. LEHR.

DEAR MISS LEHR:

Some time ago you printed in your column a formula for a liquid rouge to be used in place make-up, and although I clipped out the article, I mislaid it, and so beg of you to repeat it. H. J.

THE following is doubtless the formula to which you refer, and I take pleasure in repeating it for your benefit as well as for the benefit of others who may desire a liquid rouge which is said to defy detection when applied to the cheeks:

Pure brandy, 1 pint; red sandal wood, 1 ounce; alum, ½ ounce; benzoin, ½ ounce; Brazil wood, ½ ounce. Put all together in a bottle, cork tightly; agitate thoroughly once daily for about ten days or two weeks, then decant and use. Apply with a bit of absorbent cotton. It is necessary the moment the first touch of artificial color is given to the face to bring up the adjacent features to harmonize with one another. A startlingly white nose cuts the face in two; so a touch of rouge, deftly blended, is needed on the nostrils; if the nose be large, a very little on the sides will lessen its prominence. The chin, and the lobes and edges of the ears, too, must be touched with the rouge, very delicately, and in a rotary motion, which will make streaks impossible and leave no edges.

Let one rule be unvarying in all make-up: The skin must be rubbed with pure lard or vaseline, cold cream or oil before any powder, rouge or liquid paint is applied, for this will protect the skin in a degree from the injurious effects.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man twenty-seven years of age, and am keeping company with a young lady of my own age. I would like to get married, but I only earn $1.50 a day. Do you think I am justified in marrying more, not having a trade? Do you think I could live on that, or should a man earn more before getting married? R. H. F.

Fitchburg, Mass.

I CANNOT and do not advise you to get married on that amount of money. It would be almost impossible for you both to live on that sum. If you were a skilled and truly love the young lady, you should have enough ambition to learn a trade. Then, and then only, should a man marry before getting married. B. H. F.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Kindly advise me as to what would be right to do in this case. If a young man is married, and is left alone in his home two a year, five and six weeks at a time, do you think it all right for him to go to parties and dances? When we are together we like to go and enjoy ourselves and would it be right to walk home with a lady friend? If this is not the right thing to do, please tell me. I like to be in the company of young people, and it is very lonesome to be alone for so long.

E. W. F.

CERTAINLY. Go out into society when ever you wish to. There is no reason why you should not enjoy yourself because your wife is away, provided you remember always that you are a gentleman, and act like one. Conduct yourself properly and you may go when and where you please.

Baked Asparagus.

A MOST delicious dish is baked asparagus. Cut the tender ends of the stalks into inch long pieces and boil about fifteen minutes. Drain them and save the water in which they are cooked for the soup kettle. Arrange the asparagus in alternate layers in a buttered baking dish with fine bread crumbs, bits of butter, salt and pepper and dice-shaped pieces of hard-boiled eggs. Sprinkle the top of the dish with buttered crumbs and bake twenty-five minutes. Send to the table in the baking dish. Individual ramekins may be used instead of a large dish.

Sounded Like a Yell.

"How do you like that college song Miss Screecher is singing?"

"Is that a college yell."—Puck.

Complexion Lotion.

MANY beautiful women attribute the youthful look of their skin to this simple lotion:

Half a pint of the best alcohol; two ounces of spirits of camphor; two ounces of spirits of ammonia and five ounces of sea salts. After you have all these mixed add enough boiling water to make a quart in all. Bottle, cork tightly and shake before using.

If well rubbed into the face daily it will strengthen the muscles and so keep away wrinkles.

Not That Kind of Oats.

"He is beginning to feel his oats now."

"Good! In excellent trim, is he?"

"No; unfortunately, it's his wild oats he's beginning to feel now!"—Houston Post.

For the Busy Housewife.

A SMALL quantity of ordinary cider vinegar (in the proportion of one tablespoonful to a quart) added to Boston baked beans before putting them in the oven will be found to give an improved flavor. Molad brown sugar may be substituted for molasses with very good results, the degree of sweetness to be decided by taste.

The discoloration of wall paper from pictures or plaques can be avoided by placing behind them a tiny roll of wadding when ever pictures have been moved. To be brushed and cleansed from dust. For light wall paper use white pale gray wadding; for the dark-colored papers the darker battings answer very well.

Table silver, such as knives, forks and spoons, can be made to retain its new, unscratched look indefinitely by being provided with little chamois cases, in which they can be slipped after being properly washed. These cases are easily made. They take a little time and trouble at first, but last for years, and their use becomes a habit. Cotton or ruling flannel may be substituted for the chamois, if preferred.

Nothing makes better scrub cloths than old stockings or socks. When too far gone to mend cut them open, lay two seams together and run by hand or machine until you have made a square. Cut off all loose ends. They are excellent also for use with mop handle, taking up the water thoroughly and with little exertion.

It is well to keep on hand a yard or so of damask from which to pull threads for mending table linens. When these are bought as they commonly are nowadays) by the pattern there is no chance for the "trimming" which used to fall to the lot of the buyer in getting them in shape. The ravelings from this class of goods make a darn which is practically imperceptible after laundering.

Pie and cake can be kept fresh for a week by placing between two plates, around which a heavy towel has been wrapped, and then put in the lower part of a refrigerator. Cake, especially, comes out from this treatment much more moist and tender than if kept in a tin box.

In a small flat kitchen there is usually no separate cupboard in which the flat irons can be kept between washdays away from the steam of the daily cooking. Much of the greasy coating and the rust which results from this cause can be obviated by drawing stout brown paper bags over them when not in use and keeping them thus wrapped until again needed.

With Summer coming on both comfort and economy in gas bills can be assured by boiling towels and flannel underwear and "mangling" them in the clothes wringer, instead of pressing them with hot irons.

Shawls for Summer.

SHAWLS of Summer weight, all wool, yet woven to an exquisite degree of lightness, are to be had at reasonable prices. A small, fine, unknotted fringe is the only finish, but this serves to indicate the quality of the web. About one and three-quarters square is the size of these wraps, just the thing to take with one on a day trip, or to have handy on the back of one's piazza chair, to be fortified against sudden changes of temperature.

More Fresh Air.

"IT is safe to say," declared a physician, "that one-half of the women are simply starving for fresh air, and if they would throw away their pill bottles and headache powders and exercise freely in the open air for at least two hours daily they would feel like new women at the end of a year. Nature cannot be cheated, nor can impaired forces be restored by swallowing medicine every time warning pain and illness overtakes the offender. A busy woman may be compelled to neglect some duty or pleasure for a time in order to obtain the outdoor exercise, but under the circumstances it will be excusable, and in the end run she will make up for it because of increased bodily vigor."

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

LADIES' DRESSING SACK

Now that the warm afternoons are at hand the cool, comfortable dressing sack will be much in demand. The one illustrated here looks very pretty design in sprigged muslin, and a fancy of long shoulder line is carried out by a collar in yoke effect. The pattern is very simple to make up, and is particularly attractive in such fabrics as any of the light-weight Summer materials.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will send a pattern of the above on receipt of 10 cents to cover all cost of handling, etc. Address HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 270, Boston.

Kindly write name and address plainly. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

No. 6166.

Size .....

Name .....

Address .....

POURING FROM ALL SIDES COME BRICK

And Brick and a Half ANSWERS

MORE puzzle solutions.

The way the answers to the great brick problem continue to pour in is wonderful.

Or, it would be wonderful were it not for the remarkable fascination which attaches to the proposition.

Read it:

IF A BRICK WEIGHS SEVEN POUNDS AND A HALF A BRICK, HOW MUCH DOES A BRICK AND A HALF WEIGH?

Now you think you have it.

The next minute you're not quite so sure.

By this time you are covering paper with calculations, fractions, decimals and other things.

Now you will write out your solution and sent it to the Puzzle Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN.

That's the usual programme.

Here are other answers:

Cuts it to Six.

Puzzle Editor: I find that one brick weighs four pounds, consequently one brick and a half will weigh six pounds. E. B. CUTTEN,
No. 40 Hancock st.

Calls "Jack of Boston."

Puzzle Editor: If Jack of Boston, "Roslindale," will only put up with you the money he wants to bet that 15¾ pounds is the right answer to your brick puzzle, I will be only too pleased to come it also prove where he is wrong, by his own figures.
No. 6 Bowdoin park, city. A. ADAMS.

Send the Money, Says He.

Puzzle Editor: In answer to your brick puzzle I am sure it is 15¾ pounds. Send the money, the mills are all stopped here. O. J. TROTIER,
1238 South Main street, Fall River.

Hope This Will Be All Right.

Puzzle Editor: "I don't like you any more," you didn't print my solution of the brick puzzle which was sent to you when the puzzle first came out in your paper, of which I am a constant reader, both weekday and Sunday. I will now repeat once it. Your puzzle reads, If a brick weighs seven pounds and a half (7½) how much does a brick and a half weigh? My solution is as follows:

One-half a brick weighs 3½ pounds
One-half a brick weighs 3½ "

Therefore a brick and a half equals 11½ pounds
ANTHONY BEARDE.

If you don't add this to your list of contestants I won't take your nice paper any more, so there.

Calls It Two Times.

Puzzle Editor: If a brick weighs seven pounds and a half a brick, a brick and a half must weigh two times seven pounds, which is fourteen pounds and two half bricks. N. F.
Gardner.

Weighed It Himself.

Puzzle Editor: In regard to the brick puzzle in the BOSTON AMERICAN I sent two answers and neither one has been published. The first one I sent over a week ago, in which I said a brick and a half weighs seven pounds, and the other answer I sent was this: If a brick weighs seven pounds and a half a brick, how much does a quarter of a brick weigh? Ans. 2½ pounds. Seven pounds and a half a brick, why the brick weighs seven pounds, and I weighed a half brick which I found weighed two pounds and a half. Which of course makes a brick and a half weigh seven. C. N. FOWLER.
South Seabrook, N. H.

Let It Go at 10¾.

The following figure is set 10¾: J. B. C., 36 Lee street, Cambridge.
E. J. FANNING, 320 Dexter street, Providence.

"Seven Pounds and Half a Brick."

These cling to the seven pounds and half a brick theory:
H. M., Medford.
K. W. A., Providence.
MILDRED LYNDESHALL, Bristol, R. I.
TOM RAIDEN, Brighton.
H. B. SAUNDERS, 9 Notting street, Fitchburg.
HAROLD M. SOUTER, 62 Cedar street, Providence, R. I.
C. S., 40 Westminster street, Providence.
F. C. KOEHLER, 92 Zeigler street, Roxbury.
C. ROBINSON, 250 Dorchester street, South Boston.
"BOOKKEEPER," 75th Company, C. A., Fort Preble, Me.
JAMES J. NOLAN, 1304 Dorchester avenue, Boston.
MRS. BROWN, Providence.
MARK BROWN, 1 Bromfield street, Boston.
MARY ROSSELLO, 1 Prosper Terrace, Brighton.
R. E. St., Hotel Essex, Boston.

Brick and Seven Pounds.

ERN DEUTSCHER, Jamaica Plain.
MATTHEW MORIARTY, Providence.
"BRICK TOP," West Warren.
JAMES M. HASSALL, 74 Centre street, Dorchester.

"Just the Same," 7½ Pounds.

The following think it must be just 7½ pounds:
LAVANDEL WILKINSON, 104 Walnut street, Somerville.
JOSEPH KERNS, Canal street, Otis.
MRS. H., Providence.
MISS A. L. M., Bridgewater.
MRS. E. SAMUELS, 5 Ashland street, Somerville.
C. H. HAWKINS, 18 Durham street, Somerville.
FRED BULL, 112 Main street, Athol.
A. C. MOREY, Brighton.

Pin Faith on 10½.

These hold to 10½ pounds as the true solution:
W. F. SMALL, 19 Woonsocket street, Providence.
S. A. HENDERSON, 20 Linden street, Brighton.
THOS. JENNINGS, (16 years old), 174 Plant street, Fall River.
LEONA Griffin, Providence.
MRS. Thomas Chelsea.
MARY E. SIMMONS, New Bedford.
VICTORIA MARTIN, 34 West Second street, South Boston.

Make It an Even 14.

GEO. McCALLUM, 108 Gallup street, Providence.
P. MACNAMARA, 20 Fegler street, Dorchester.
JOHN J. McCARRENO, Decatur street, Boston.
MUGGINS, Arlington.

Weighed Them All.

Puzzle Editor: Here is another way to work puzzle. You say "If a brick weighs 7½ pounds, now the average brick weighed 7 pounds, is 9 inches long, 4 inches wide and 2 inches thick, what is the size of one brick weighing 10½ pounds?" I do not know of any brick weighing 10½ pounds.
MISS LUCY A. GARDNER,
177 Killingly street, Providence.

Does It Backward.

Puzzle Editor: Here is another: If a brick weighs 7 pounds and a half a brick, then a brick and a half would weigh 7 pounds and a half.
F. FREEMAN,
Charlestown, Mass.

Take You Long?

Puzzle Editor: There are two ways to the brick yard. I studied it out and got 7 times 2½ which are 14½. Answer 14½ pounds. H. SALISBURY.
O'Conan street, Providence.

Two From One Family.

Puzzle Editor: This is my solution:
X = weight of brick.
$\frac{X}{2}$ = weight of ½ brick.
$7 + \frac{X}{2} = X$
$14 + X = 2X$
$X = 14$. Answer.
J. B. DELAND,
13 Gordon street.

This is mine: If a brick weighs 7 pounds and ½ a brick, ½ brick weighs 3½ pounds and ½ brick is 3½ brick weighs 10½ pounds and a brick 10½ pounds and ½ of a brick—Answer.
DORRIS E. LELAND,
13 Gordon street, South Framingham.

COMMITTEE EXPECTS TO CHOOSE BOYS' TEAMS JUNE 17

Many Applications Received by High School Athletic Committee for Entrance.

Good Teams Assured for the Hearst Trip to St. Louis Fair.

It is expected that the team of Public Schoolboys who will go as the guests of Congressman William Randolph Hearst to compete in the athletic carnival to be held the first week in July at the St. Louis Fair will be decided upon by June 18.

Good teams of both High School and Grammar boys are assured. The High School athletic committee, which is composed of Masters Casey, Lincoln and Mann, have received many applications for entrance.

Nearly all of the High School boys who are eligible for the World's Fair contest will be competitors at the Dorchester High School meet, to take place at the Dorchester grounds on the afternoon of June 17. A. S. Perkins, who is in charge of the athletics of that school, has this meet in charge, and any boy who wishes to compete should communicate with him.

The Dorchester competition will be one of the most interesting athletic events of the season in Boston, and a great crowd will be there to cheer the boys to do the best that is in them. One of the contest nuts at this meet will be Farrell, of the Mechanic Arts High School, who won the mile run at the interscholastic athletic games at Harvard. He will be a good candidate for the St. Louis trip. Look out for Farrell!

Dorchester's Good Showing.

Other Dorchester High School boys made a good showing at the Harvard games. Jackson and McIlrath were well up in the 440 yard run, and Callanan and Seeley were heard from in the shot put.

Another Dorchester boy who has made an exceedingly good record is Henry Colton, who recently won the first prize in the meet of that school with the Mechanic Arts in the broad jump, he surprising everybody by jumping nineteen feet.

Young Colton, who is the son of the Rev. A. F. Colton, of the American Bible Society, is fullback on the Dorchester High football team, president of his class, '04, and with a friend is getting up a class book on original lines for the High Schools.

Minister Praises Project.

The Rev. and Mrs. Colton are very much interested in the athletic welfare of their son and would be very glad if he were chosen as one of the boys to represent Boston at the St. Louis Fair.

In discussing the schoolboy athletic situation with regard to the St. Louis team, A. S. Perkins said:

"While it is true that the age limit has shut out several of our promising men, it is also true that the less famous athletes, who before thought that they had no chance, have been fired with a new enthusiasm, and about a dozen of them have joined the track team, increasing the squad to about thirty."

There will be handicap events for the Dorchester meet on June 17. For these it is expected that some of the crack Harvard athletes, like Hoyte and Schick, will enter.

The Roxbury High School boys are also hard at work. The boys are under the direction of Lyman G. Smith, and they expect to have a good showing on the St. Louis team.

Grammar Schools Interested.

The Grammar School boys are manifesting the greatest interest in the meet that is to be held on the afternoon of July 18 at the Charlesbank Grounds. As a result of this contest the Grammar boys who will attend the fair will be chosen.

Edward F. O'Dowd of the Grammar School on Dudley street, who has had a great deal of experience with Grammar School athletes, has charge of getting up the meet. Principals of Grammar Schools who have boys whom they wish to compete in this meet and go on the World's Fair team should send the names of the boys at once to Mr. O'Dowd.

Boys to enter the St. Louis games must stand well in their schools and have the indorsement of the principals. For the High School contests they must be under nineteen on July 4, and for the Grammar events, under fifteen.

TO SAVE LIFE OF BABES.

Boston is to have erected at Revere an incubator hospital to save the lives of prematurely born infants. Negotiations have been completed for the site. This new public institution is to cost in the neighborhood of $10,000. Its projectors are Drs. Samuel Schenkein and Martin A. Couney.

Many Applications Received by High School Athletic Committee for Entrance.

Good Teams Assured for the Hearst Trip to St. Louis Fair.

SCHOOLBOY ATHLETES TRAINING.

HOW TO ENTER IN THE SCHOOLBOY CONTESTS

HERE is an entry blank that will be of interest to every schoolboy athlete in New England. By filling out the blank properly any schoolboy may participate in the Public School Olympian games that are to be held at St. Louis on July 4, 5 and 6.

Fifty cents for each entry must accompany the application. High School applicants must be under nineteen years of age and Grammar School boys under fifteen.

Those who enter their names on this blank will do so as individuals and not as the Public School Team of Boston. Parents who are going to take their boys to the Fair, anyhow, would do well to take them so that they will be in St. Louis on July 4, 5 and 6. These boys may send their entries, so that they will reach Mr. Sullivan by June 15.

OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK.

No entry will be accepted unless on this form.

MR. JAMES SULLIVAN,
Chief of Physical Culture,
St. Louis, Mo.

Enclosed find.....Dollars.....Cents. Please enter me in the following events:

.....
.....
.....

Name of contestant.....
School he is to represent.....
Home address.....City.....
Street .....State .....

I hereby agree, in entering the Public School Events, to abide by the conditions on the reverse side of this blank, and declare that I am eligible to compete according to the conditions named.

Enclosed please find the sum of ..... Dollars. Entering the following team in ..... competition to represent the.....School:

NAME.	HOME ADDRESS.	STREET NUMBER.
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....

The following must be signed by the Principal of the school that either the individual or the team desire to represent:

I have read the conditions on the reverse side of this blank, and as Principal of.....School, do certify that the above individual or team is eligible to compete and represent this school.

.....
PRINCIPAL.

TALKED TO HIM ON CAR; HE MISSES DIAMOND PIN

Ernest Kersten, of No. 110 Hillside street, was accosted by three young men while waiting for a car at Massachusetts avenue and Beacon street, who boarded the car and talked to him until they reached Huntington avenue. When the trio left he missed a valuable diamond scarfpin.

FIREMEN SEEK PROMOTION.

Twenty-two firemen and ten lieutenants were examined by Fire Commissioner Russell for promotion to the vacancy caused by the dismissal of Captain Adams of East Boston.

NEWSBOYS HELD FOR BREAK, AND $80 THEFT

Michael Dunne, of Main and Madison streets, Malden, had $80 in a tin box in his kitchen, and the back door was unlocked. When he missed the money the police arrested James Carney, fifteen years old, of No. 15 Charles street, and Edward Lawler, three years his junior, both newsboys. The police say that they found $76 on Carney. They suspect the boys of several breaks. Dunne is a grocer, and Carney was formerly in his employ.

THE CHAPERON ON SOCIETY

Pierce-Jones Wedding Will Take Place This Evening at King's Chapel.

TO HAVE 4 BRIDESMAIDS

By the Chaperon.

MISS EDITH MAY JONES, who is the fashionable bride next on the large list of the current month, is departing from the usual custom to-day in the fact that her wedding to Mr. Edward Lelley Pierce, of Cambridge, is to take place this evening at King's Chapel, which affair will call out a large and brilliant assemblage.

Miss Jones is to be attended by four bridesmaids and a matron of honor, and will be escorted to the altar by her brother, Mr. Arthur L. Jones, so prominently identified with the Harvard Medical School. Mr. Henry L. Pierce is to be best man. The ceremony is to be performed by the Rev. Howard N. Brown, rector of the chapel.

At the conclusion of their wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce are to take up their residence in Cambridge.

* * *

Mrs. Henry S. Farren, of Dorchester, left town yesterday for a visit to relatives in New York.

* * *

Mrs. Jack Gardner, "the veiled lady of The Fens," is to entertain quite extensively during the week of the Country Club races. Mrs. Jack always had a penchant for these races, but this year she plans to go into them more extensively than ever, and she has planned for a house full of guests for the week. Among them will be Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hitchcock, who were with Mrs. Gardner for the races last season.

And why Mrs. Gardner always assumes a veil when abroad has been a matter of conjecture to her friends for some time. In a recent conversation with her recently, I found out the reason, although she gave it rather reluctantly. It seems that Mrs. Jack has a great horror of being photographed by newspaper artists. She has been much troubled during the past two or three years by the "snap shot" photographers, and for that reason she always wears a veil.

* * *

There are many arrivals at the North Shore, although I can't see what attraction there is there at any other place except home for that matter, for people during this weather. Houses are daily being opened up and the place has almost assumed its midsummer aspect. Many of the houses have been renovated during the Spring and really look very attractive. Then there are a number of new cottages going up, and they are all of dainty and tasty architecture and promise to add much to the beauty of the place.

"Bobby" Shaw is the latest arrival of note. He opened his house at Beverly Farms yesterday, and intends to spend the whole summer there.

Then Mrs. John S. Gardner, with her two daughters and the Misses Paine have taken a cottage at Prides Crossing.

Mrs. Daniel Ahl and her son Leonard are expected to-day at their Pride's Crossing place. Mrs. G. Harland Shaw and family, who have a place near the Ahls, arrived the first of the week.

* * *

Mrs. William G. Weld, who has been the guest of friends on Beacon street, returned to her home in Milton yesterday.

* * *

Frank A. and Miss Isabel Rhodes, who have been spending several weeks in Providence, returned to their home in Baron Hall, have returned to the city. Early next week they will leave here for their Summer home at Pride's Crossing.

THRONGS ENJOY MUSIC AT CLARENDON GARDEN

In spite of inclement weather, the Clarendon Garden, which adjoins the Hotel Clarendon in Tremont street, is thronged every evening. It has already been a popular Summer resort for years, and Andrew Anderson, proprietor, and G. E. Bolton, manager, have made it more pleasing to the eye than ever.

Hundreds of persons sat under the tent roof in the garden pondered on Monday last night and enjoyed the music of a well-trained orchestra. The place is illuminated by nearly 1,000 incandescent lamps.

"INGLESIDE'S" ANNUAL BENEFIT.

The annual reception and sale for the benefit of the "Ingleside," the Revere Heights shelter for homeless girls, will take place to-morrow at 148 Prospect avenue, Revere Heights, from 2 to 10 p. m. An informal entertainment will be given, and the house will be open for inspection.

HARVARD MEN WIN CECIL RHODES SCHOLARSHIP

It was announced to-day that eight students had passed the examination at Harvard for the Cecil Rhodes Scholarship, and that the scholarship award would be made by President Eliot this afternoon.

The Cecil Rhodes Scholarship is the result of a fund created by the South African millionaire several years ago, which makes it possible for one student from every State and Territory in this country to have a free scholarship at Oxford University.

Those who passed the examination held on April 5 were: A. W. Belcher, Harvard senior, Plymouth; S. H. Forbes, Harvard senior, Lexington; H. S. Jones, Harvard senior, Cambridge; R. H. Kenniston, Harvard senior, Somerville; J. P. Kidder, Brown senior, Providence; R. Maxsen, Boston University senior, Washington, D. C., and H. W. Russell, Harvard sophomore, Olean, N. Y.; H. H. Rowland, Harvard sophomore, Cambridge.

SOUTH END SOCIETY AT MURPHY-DAILEY WEDDING

Society of the South End was in Holy Cross Cathedral this morning at the wedding of Miss Mattie Dailey to Thomas C. Murphy. The bride and bridegroom are accomplished church singers and members of Holy Cross choir.

The ceremony took place at 8:30. Nuptial high mass was celebrated by the Rev. Michael J. Splaine, D. D., assistant chancellor of Boston archdiocese. Miss Anna G. Dailey, sister of the bride, and former contralto soloist in the cathedral choir, was bridesmaid. William Murphy, brother of the bridegroom, was best man.

"LOST" IS FIND SHIP IN PORT.

Two hours after their vessel, the Ida M. Silva, had crept into T wharf with fog at half-mast and reported their loss, the nine sailors given up as dead sailed into port on the schooners Costa and Sea Fox, by whom they had been picked up on Monday.

Stenographers and Employers

of stenographic help are invited to use the services of our

EMPLOYMENT DEPARTMENT.

¶ We furnish competent stenographers and operators to users of writing machines without charge either to employer or employee.

Remington Typewriter Company
81 FRANKLIN STREET.
Telephone Main 6284-6285

AMUSEMENTS.

COLONIAL THEATRE
CHAS. FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS, Lessees and Mgrs
TO-NIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK
SAT. MATS. AT 2
THE BOSTONIANS IN "THE QUEEN OF LAUGHTER"
SUMMER PRICES.
A GOOD ORCHESTRA SEAT FIFTY-CENTS.
EVERY SEAT RESERVED.

GLOBE
To-night at 8
MATINEE TO-DAY
PULVERIZED PRICES
673 ORCHESTRA RESERVED SEATS 25c
ISLE OF SPICE
Seats Selling 2 Weeks Ahead.
Girls So Pretty You See Them With Eyes Shut

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Cor. Columbus Ave., and Walpole St.
June 8 and 9, at 3:30
LADIES' DAY TODAY
Cincinnati
vs.
Boston
Reserved seat tickets on sale at Connelly's Ticket office, Adams House, and Geo. B. Appleton, 353 South Building.

The Cool TREMONT
7TH WEEK—SUMMER PRICES
Henry W. Savage Offers
WOODLAND
A Musical Fantasy of the Forest,
By Fisher and Ladues, authors of "Prince of Pilsen" and "King Dodo."
Ev'gs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
Seats Four Weeks in Advance.

Enjoyable Entertainment for People of All Tastes is Always Found at
KEITH'S
Concerts of Popular Music and Vaudeville.
1:30 till 10:30 P. M.

Austin & Stone's Museum
Ressue's Living Freaks
Infant Incubators
Live Infant Seals
Largest Snake in the World
Two Great Vaudeville SHOWS
Admission only 10c

SYMPHONY HALL
POPS
50 GRAND ORCHESTRA 50
MR. T. ADAMOWSKI, Conductor.
Every Evening, except Sunday, at 8.
Admission 50c. Reserved Seats 25c extra.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE
Evenings 8 and 10:15.
Daily 2 and 8 P. M.
Prices, 15, 25, 50
HEARTS OF OAK
Next Week—PAUL REVERE.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon and Evening at 8.
THE LADY OF ORMS
Any seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—The Colonials.

HOWARD 1 TILL 11 P. M.
Tom Lewis in Vell-ed and Gone. Frank and Hanson, Kittie Bingham, 5 Mitchells and other varieties. The group of golfers in the new bioscope, "Jane Brooks."

MUSIC HALL
Daily Mat. 15-25c. Nights 25-50c
SKY FARM
The Best Barnyard Play in Vogue.
NEXT WEEK—The Colonials.

PALACE
THE EARLY BIRDS

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter, March 31, 1903, at the post office at Boston, Mass.
Terms—Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.
Terms Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only	
One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only	
One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday	
One year	5.00
Six months	2.75
One month	.50

Advertise Your Wants in the Boston American.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JUNE 8, 1904.

For Political Dishonesty ALL of the People Are Responsible.

The Death of Senator Quay Reminds Us That the National Sense of Honor Is Loose Politically.

It is not necessary, in speaking of the late Senator Quay, to enumerate in detail the various charges against him. His recent death calls for at least gentle discussion of his shortcomings, since no good can be done by wounding his family with bitter criticism.

The fact is that Senator Quay, to whose funeral the President of the United States and others sent flowers, simply represented the average able American politician.

His friends liked him, he was good-natured, charitable, loyal, and a brave man.

His career as a politician, treating national affairs as a question of profit and looking upon a republican form of government and the mass of the voters as means to financial ends, **DOES NOT REALLY SHOCK THE BODY OF THE PEOPLE.**

We shall have honest politics and honest politicians when we ourselves become more honest. Our feeling toward the political trickster now is a feeling of good-natured indifference, or even admiration, like the feeling of the fishing town for the old-time smuggler, or the feeling of the peasant for the dashing highwayman.

Some of us are Republicans, some of us are Democrats. Some of us belong to the ridiculous and laughable class that actually think for themselves, and therefore have no standing or influence at all.

We are very apt to look with approval upon our party leaders, **IF THEY WIN.**

The newspapers every day interview and quote with great respect politicians of both parties that would be in jail if the laws against bribery and political dishonesty in general were really enforced.

We have men striving for, or holding, the highest offices, and of these men it is known that rank corruption put them in office or wants them in office.

The question of filling an important judgeship often comes down to a struggle between two great corporations as to which shall have its man on the bench.

The Western Union officials will tell you, with a smile, that the Pennsylvania Railroad beat them in Pennsylvania, **BECAUSE IT OWNS THE JUDGES THERE.**

Every politician who knows anything will tell you that to "talk of pure politics is foolish, childish prattle."

If they want to praise another politician, they will say, "He doesn't take anything himself;" they will add, as a matter of course, "Of course, he has to let others take it, or he couldn't stay in politics."

The average politician takes political dishonesty for granted. What is more disgraceful and discouraging, he looks upon apparent honesty as one of three things—hypocrisy, idiocy, or proof of an ulterior motive.

A political boss who finds that he can't bribe a man says to his agents, "Find out what he wants, and we'll see if we can give it to him."

It is taken for granted that a man who refuses a certain sum of money as an inducement to act dishonestly either wants a larger sum of money or wants something else more important to him than money.

The newspapers quote with deference the opinions of professional politicians, while every editor and reporter on the newspaper knows the men quoted to be corrupt. And the voters support and re-elect men whose corruption has been proved.

A man can deliver himself body and soul to the scoundrels who own the Gas Trust without necessarily giving up political ambition. A legislator can cast every vote against the interests of those who elected him and be elected to do the same thing again.

Our politics is corrupt because our national sense of political honesty is corrupt or indifferent.

We have got to heal ourselves, as a people, of selfish indifference to public matters before we can ask any better conduct from selfish politicians, to whom public affairs simply mean a livelihood.

HE'S USED TO IT.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER.

Boliver, the Highly Trained Elephant, Shooting the Chute.

IN JUNGLE SOCIETY.

HIPPO—Well, I swan! If that giraffe don't make the best May-pole I ever saw!

MONKEY—That hippo may be all right behind the bat, but he won't do as a base runner.

Little Editorials from the People.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN welcomes its growing army of correspondents, who write their views on the many questions in which they are interested, but for the sake of all, and in order to give the hundreds who write us it a chance, it is requested that all make their "little editorials" very brief. Letters of from 100 to 200 words will speedily appear. Longer ones must wait, and are likely never to see the light.

OPPOSES TWO PROPOSED LAWS.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

There are two measures before the Legislature that should be killed and buried so deep that they will stay buried—the proposed Sunday law and the enlargement of the Suffolk court house.

As a taxpayer I protest in the strongest terms against using the public money to give the lawyers and judges more luxury. They have enough already. The proposed Sunday law is an insult to the Almighty and the enlightened judgment of the people, and as the AMERICAN has taken the lead in representing the people it should use all its power to kill such bad propositions.
West Newton. A TAXPAYER.

WOMEN AND SMOKERS' SEATS.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Why isn't it possible to make women understand that the last three seats on open cars are reserved for smokers?

I don't complain of women who take these seats when the forward seats are filled, but of those who deliberately butt in, when there is plenty of room in the front. Women as a rule don't like to have smoke blown at them. I, for one, will avoid annoying a woman in this way if I can. Which, however, seems to bring the discomfort upon themselves by lack of judgment it is time they were made to understand that they alone can remedy the situation. JEROME EDWARDS.
Everett, Mass.

TRANSFERS TO NEEDHAM.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

A fresh illustration of overriding the people's rights is being given by the Newton & Boston Street Railway Company, which recently petitioned the Railroad Commissioners to allow it to cease giving transfers from or to Needham on the Waltham and South Framingham lines. This company has operated for about ten years and has not been able to pay dividends.

Fine management, isn't it; with all of the trade it has had, and the trade it would have had if it gave the people proper service—which is also due by the same reason. But, as usual, the Commissioners decide in favor of a corporation, and the citizens have to stand for it, or at least the company thinks they have.

Is it not these things, occuring every day in our little cities and towns, that, growing to be great monopolies, threaten the destruction of our country? Is it not these things which, unnoticed by the people, furnish subjects for the editorials which appear time and again in the BOSTON AMERICAN, warning the people and advising them to wake up? Where are our officials? If there is any way that the company's franchise can be taken from it, that should be done, and it should be given to somebody else. There is a company not far away that has offered its services to Newton and Needham, and if it were given a location it would soon give proper accommodations. NEWMAN H. BRAY.
Newton, Mass.

NO ATTENTION PAID TO COMMUNICATIONS UNSIGNED.

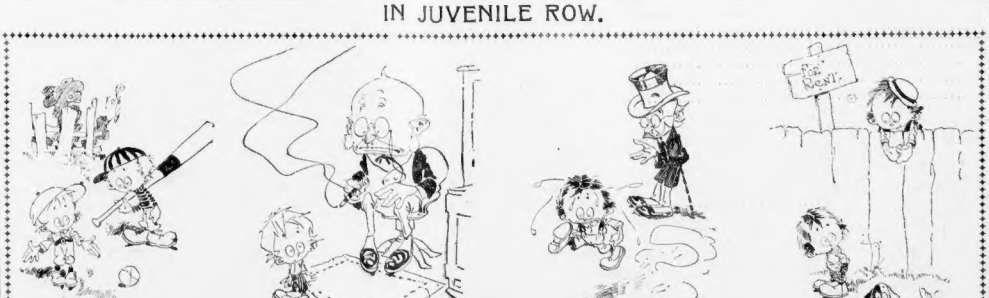
READ THE

Sunday American

SPECIAL FEATURES THAT WILL INTEREST YOU

Five Cents Everywhere

IN JUVENILE ROW.



"Yep, we lost de game all right, 17 to 2; but dey had de empire wid 'em!"

"Did you attend your grandmother's funeral?"
"Er—No—they postponed it; but I gotter rain check."

"Don't you know, my lad, that it's very unhealthy to run so fast?"
"Huh! It'd be a durn sight more unhealthy fer me ter slow up. Ma's after me!"

"What do you give dat dog to eat?"
"I let him go down back de sawmill an' feed on de big pile er breakfast food dere."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

She Talks on the Old, Ever-Recurring Query.

Just as every child puzzles his parent and his pastor at some period by the query, "Who made God?" so periodically is society puzzled by the following query:

Man made society with woman's help, and together they formulated its laws. But both frequently rebel at these self-imposed restrictions and regulations.

Here is the question:

Why isn't a good man justified in marrying a fallen woman?

Judging by the ethics of society, such an act is invariably to his discredit. Doesn't he deserve credit above and here on earth for reclaiming the woman he loves from a hopeless life, provided she wishes to become better? Social ostracism, I know, is the price they must afterward pay. The decision of man; not God.

Since it was man himself who first started the idea that woman was forever "lost" if she erred through the emotions or the passions, and "saved" if she possessed no other virtue but chastity, it would seem that he has the right to override his own law, should he wish to do so, and take to wife the woman whose "fall" some man has brought about.

Yet having built his wall, and society having barbed it at the top, it proves to be a perilous, or at least uncomfortable, undertaking, when he attempts to scale it.

Not long ago I heard an intelligent and broad-minded man assert as a fact that no woman who had erred, from whatever cause or combination of causes, could afterward, however perfectly mated and married, become the mother of moral, well balanced and finely organized children.

Demanding proof of this remarkable statement, I was left with only the speaker's assertion and conviction. Yet some of the most useful and notably worthy people of the world have been branded by society as "illegitimate," and many instances can be found of noble wives and excellent mothers of good children who have risen out of the ashes of error to new birth of pure womanhood.

At the same time, in every social circle in the land, can be found spotless mothers of reckless children who have inherited and cultivated the father's vices.

There is one reason why it is more difficult for a man to reclaim an erring woman than for a woman to reclaim an erring man.

Because of the two codes of morals man has made for the two sexes, the woman who falls usually loses her self-respect sooner than does man, and falls to a lower depth of mental abasement.

She becomes more reckless, and it is more difficult for her to reform. The laws of the world render the undertaking peculiarly painful, and she frequently returns to her old life of folly in despair, when all her aspirations and inclinations are for a better course of conduct.

There is no doubt regarding a man's ability to utterly forget his early follies in the wholesome happiness of a peaceful and pure home life. They become as intangible to his memory as the nightmare of last year's sleep.

This is rarely possible to the feminine mentality. She dwells upon her mistakes, and broods over them until they sear her soul. But this is due to education, not to temperament. The best thing for a man to do who contemplates marrying and reforming a repentant woman is to take her to new scenes and surround her with new friends and to let the mantle of silence cover her past. In no way should the subject be referred to after he makes the woman his wife, and by every act and word should he endeavor to build a new life for her and to obliterate the old from her thoughts. Unless he can do this he would better not attempt to achieve the impossible, or to force the world to accept her. And to live socially ostracised in the world is to aggravate the canker of memory to a virulent cancer, which destroys happiness.

Has Human Nature Changed in 2,000 Years?

BY HERBERT N. CASSON.

Were the men who lived two thousand years ago very different from Boston men of to-day?

When a little child was kidnapped in ancient times, did the whole city help the mother in her search?

When a rich and respectable Roman was discovered to be hand in hand with low gamblers, did the general public despise him as they do now?

Were the men seen in Greece fond of bragging? Did the women gossip and buy pretty dresses? Did the children bully their parents? Did the working people get plenty of good advice and small wages?

Read these sayings of the ancient Grecians and Judge for yourselves. It seems to me that though they had no railroads, no skyscrapers, no steamships, no machinery, no newspapers and no baseball two thousand years ago, they were wonderfully like us in many ways.

The most changeable things in the world are the course of waters and the humor of women.—**Pittacus.**

Love your friends with discretion and consider it possible that they may some day become your enemies.—**Bias.**

Good men are very rare, but men and fools are innumerable.—**Bias.**

It is hope that flatters men most, and gain that pleases them most, and loss of fortune that is hardest to bear.—**Bias.**

Before strangers a man should neither caress nor blame his wife, for by so doing he shows either his weakness or his folly.—**Cleobulus.**

The tongue is the best and the worst thing that we possess.—**Anacharsis.**

Markets are places which men have established to deceive one another.—**Anacharsis.**

A man is a child till the age of twenty, a youth till the age of forty, a man at sixty and an old man at eighty.—**Pythagoras.**

If you want to write a book that shall have a great reputation, write one that no one can understand.—**Heraclitus.**

We should respect our enemies, for they are the first to perceive and to make known our faults.—**Antisthenes.**

When the people elect public officials they do not think first of their ability to govern; all they think of is to elect them.—**Antisthenes.**

If you wish to know the difference between a learned man and an ignorant man, dress them both alike and send them among strangers.—**Aristippus.**

The whole world is in slavery, for the slaves obey their masters and the masters obey their passions.—**Diogenes.**

It is only flatterers who profit by the wealth of the great.—**Crates.**

Everything in the world is done through habit.—**Pyrrho.**

It is not you who possess your riches, but your riches which possess you.—**Bion.**

Most men postpone happiness until the future, and the future never comes.—**Epicurus.**

Nothing which is criminal can be useful.—**Zeno.**

Hope is a waking man's dream.—**Aristotle.**

Some men pile up money as if they were to live forever, while others spend it as if they were to die to-morrow.—**Aristotle.**